The Mapleton Item.

VOL. 9. MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1897. NO. 30

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.
SCHEDULE IN EFFECT MAY 17, 1897.

	P.M.	Night.	A.M	A.M.	A.M.	P.M*
New York....	8.00	12.15	.....	.....	9.00	2.00
Philadelphia.	11.20	4.30	7.00	8.30	12.25	4.35
Washington...	10.40	.....	.....	.....	10.50	.....
Baltimore	11.40	4.50	.....	.....	11.45	.....

	D'ly A.M	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. P. M.	Dly PM.
Harrisburg.....	3.10	8.00	10.55	11.45	3.50	5.00
Rockville		8.12	11.07	.....	.....	5.13
Marysville.....	3.24	8.17	11.10	.....	.....	5.18
Duncannon.....	3.38	8.35	11.24	.....	4.15	5.34
Newport	3.59	9.05	11.44	.....	4.35	6.02
Millerstown.		9.15	11.53	.....	.....	6.11
Thompsontown		9.26	12.01	.....	.....	6.21
Port Royal.....	4.31	9.44	12.14	.....	.....	6.38
Mifflin	4.37	9.50	12.18	12.57	5.07	6.43
Lewistown Jc.	4.58	10.13	12.37	1.13	5.27	7.07
McVeytown....	5.20	10.38	12.57	.....	.....	7.30
N. Hamilton...	5.38	11.00	1.12	.....	.....	7.50
Mount Union...	5.42	11.06	1.17	.....	6.08	7.56
Mapleton.	5.49	11.13	1.22	.....	.....	8.02
Huntingdon. ...	6.08	11.32	1.37	2.06	6.27	8.20
Petersburg	6 21	11.47	1.50	.....	.....	8.33
Birmingham ...	6.48	12.13	2 14	.....	h	8.56
Tyrone.	6.55	12.20	2.20	2.45	7.04	9.02
Bellwood.....	7.18	12.41	2.37	.....	7.23	9.20
Altoona.....	7.40	1.00	2.55	3.15	7.40	9.35
Pittsburg.....	12.10	5.50	7.00	7.00	11.30	2.00
	PM	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M

Harrisburg 10.20, Rockville 10.31, Marysville 10.34, Duncannon 10.47, Newport 11.16, Millerstown 11.14, Mifflin 11.40, Lewistown Junction 11.58, p. m. Huntingdon 12.55, Tyrone 1.32, Altoona 2.00, Pittsburg 5.30 a. m.

"h" stops to let off passengers from points east or south of Harrisburg.

	*D'ly A.M.	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. A. M.	Dly P.M.	D'ly. P. M.	D'ly. P. M.
Pittsburg.....		.....	8.00		1.00	4.30
Altoona.....		7.15	11.40	2.10	6.05	9.05
Bellwood.....		7.30	11.52	2.25	6.20	9.19
Tyrone		7.48	12.03	2.43	6.37	9.33
Birmingham		7.53	g	2.48	6.42	
Petersburg		8.17		3.13	7.06	
Huntingdon....5.30		8.30	12.35	3.28	7.20	10.12
Mapleton. 5.44		8.47		3.45	7.35	
Mt. Union.....5.50		8.53		3.52	7.41	10.32
N. Hamilton ...5.55		8.58		3.58	7.46	
McVeytown....6.12		9.15		4.20	8.04	
Lewiston Jc....6.32		9.35	1.33	4.45	8.26	11.16
Mifflin.....6.51		9.55	1.50	5.10	8.47	11.37
Port Royal.....6.56		9.59		5.15	8.52	
Thompsontown7.12		10.14		5.33	9.07	
Millerstown. ...7.21		10.22		5.43	9.16	
Newport 7.30		10.32		5.54	9.26	
Duncannon. 7.57		10.54		6.23	9.50	
Marysville 8.14		11.07		6.41	10.04	
Rockville. 8.18		11.12		6.47	10.08	
Harrisburg.....8.30		11.25	3.10	7.00	10.20	1.00

Pittsburg 3.30, Altoona 6.50, Tyrone 7.12, Huntingdon 7.44, Harrisburg 10.00 A. M. daily.

	P.M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M	P.M.	A.M.	A.M
Baltimore.....	12.20	*3.10	6.15	*10.40			
Washington..	1.25	*4.10					
Phila.....12.17	12.17	*3.00	6.23	11.15	4.30	4.30	
New York 2.43	2.33	*5,53	9.23	3.53	7.33	7.33	

Additional trains are run as under:—

Leave Pittsburg 8.10 P. M. daily, Altoona 12.01 A. M., Huntingdon 12.58 A. M.; arrive Harrisburg 3.30 A. M., Philadelphia 6,52 A. M.

Leave Pittsburg 7.30 A. M. daily, Altoona 11.05 A. M., Tyrone 11.30 A. M., Huntingdon 12.03 P. M., Lewistown Junction 1.02 p. m., Newport 1.53 p. m.; arrive Harrisburg 2.40 p. m., Philadelphia 5.47 p. m., New York 8.23 p.m., Baltimore 6,00 p.m., Washington 7.15p.m.

Leave Altoona 10.50 p. m. and arrive Huntingdon 11.55 p. m., stopping at all intermediate stations.

*Week-days only. "g" stops to let off passengers from Pittsburg only.

Connecting trains leave as follows:

At Lewistown Junction.—For Sunbury 7 30 A. M. and 3.15 P. M. week days.

For Milroy 6.35, 10.20 A. M. and 3.10 p. M. week days.

At Huntingdon—For Bedford and Cumberland 8.35 A. M. and 6.35 P. M. week days. Bedford only 8.00 A. M. Sundays.

At Tyrone—For Clearfield and Curwensville 8.20 A. M., 3.15 and 7.20 P. M. week days.

For Bellefonte and Lock Haven 8.10 A. M., 2.30 and 7.15 P M. week days.

For Scotia 7.50 A.M. and 2.55 P.M. week days.

For further information apply to ticket agents, or Thomas E. Watt, Passenger Agent, Western Division, Corner Fifth Avenue, and Smithfield Street, Pittsburg.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.
Schedule in effect Nov. 16, 1896.

NORTH. Mail, No.5.	Mail, No.3	Mail, No.1	Mixed.	STATIONS.	SOUTH. Mail, No. 2.	Mail, No. 6.	Mail, No. 8.	Mixed.
P. M.	a.m.	a.m			A. M.	p. m.	p. m.	p. m.
1 12	8 38	6 20		Robertsdale	11 39	6 39	2 02	
1 24	8 50	6 32		Cook's	11 24	6 27	1 49	
1 36	9 02	6 44		Cole's	11 09	6 15	1 26	
2 04	9 28	7 10		Saltillo	10 39	5 35	12 57	
2 12	9 36	7 17		Three Springs	10 30	5 28	12 50	
2 24	9 48	7 29		*Beersville	10 15	5 16	12 38	
2 39	10 03	7 43		Rockhill	9 53	4 54	12 13	
2 55	10 18	8 00		Shirley	9 38	4 39	11 58	
3 05	10 26	8 08		*Augh. Mills	9 30	4 31	11 50	
3 26	10 46	8 28		Mount Union	9 15	4 16	11 30	
p. m.	a. m.	a.m			a. m.	p. m.	a. m.	

No. 9 leaves Robertsdale 7.22, a. m., Cooks 7.34, Coles 7.46, Saltillo 8.14, Three Springs 8.22, Beersville 8.34, arrives at Rockhill 8.49.

No. 7 leaves Robertsdale 5.03 p. m., Cooks 5. 13, Coles 5.25, Saltillo 5.45, Three Spring 5.53, Beersville 6.05, arrives at Rockhill 6.20.

No. 4 leaves Rockhill 6.30 a. m., Beersville 6.42, Three Springs 6.54, Saltillo 7.01, Coles 7.36, Cooks 7.58, arrives at Robertsdale 8.10.

No. 10 leaves Rockhill 5 30 a. m., Beersville 5.42, Three Springs 5.54, Saltillo 6.01, Coles 6.44, Cooks 6.54, arrives at Robertsdale 7.04.

SHADE GAP BRANCH.

WEST. No. 14	No. 12	STATIONS.	EAST No. 11	No. 13
p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.
6 00	9 55	L Rockhill A	9 00	5 05
5 53	9 48	*Blacklog	9 07	5 12
5 45	9 40	*Cedar Rock	9 15	5 20
5 41	9 36	*Locke Vall'y	9 19	5 24
5 35	9 30	*Shade Gap	9 25	5 30
		Stair		
		A Goshorn L		

All trains run daily except Sunday.
* Flag stations. A. W. GREENWOOD, Superintendent.

IN THE SUNNY SOUTH.

The Members of the Juniata Valley Editorial Association Go Sight Seeing.

Monday, October 4th, the editors of the Juniata valley, accompanied by their ladies, started on a trip to the Sunny South. The journey to Harrisburg was made by different routes but most of the party reached that city on Sea Shore express. From the Capitol city to Chambersburg the excursionists were chaperoned by Ed Burns, of Hagerstown, traveling agent of the Cumberland Valley railroad. Mr. Burns is a bureau of information as well as a traveling agent and this isn't the first time the Juniata Valley editors have had the pleasure of his company on such trips. He is a whole-souled genial gentleman whom it is a pleasure to greet. His quiet business manner impresses one with the fact that business is his pleasure. At Chambersburg the party was met by Hon. J. Nevin Pomeroy, of the *Repository*, and Hon. M. A. Foltz and son, of *Public Opinion*, and escorted to the waiting train of the Western Maryland road. These gentlemen hoped the editors would find it convenient to tarry at Chambersburg on their return trip in order that the people of the chief town of our neighboring county might have opportunity to extend hospitality to the party. This hospitality was necessarily but regretfully declined. The journey from Chambersburg to Gettysburg over the Western Maryland road, popularly known as "Thaddeus Stevens' Tape Worm" was delightful. As a traveler approaches the summit of the South mountain at Pen mar there spreads before him a panorama which beggars description. The fertile Cumberland valley—full forty miles wide—with its well tilled soil, cozy farm buildings, herds of choicest cattle, and dotted here and there a village or town with its busy hives of industry, presents a sight which any one might travel many weary miles to view with profit. One of the party exclaimed as he gazed upon this scene, "Little wonder that Lee's soldiers were eager for an advance into Pennsylvania when they feasted their eyes upon such a sight."

At Edgemont baskets of the choicest peaches of that section were brought aboard the train and eagerly did the members of the party purchase and devour the delicious fruit. Here we found chestnuts under cultivation—a new sight to most of us—and it is evidently a profitable business. The burrs were full four times as large as those we have in this section and we were told that the nuts have a finer flavor than those grown wild.

Gettysburg was reached early in the afternoon and the party became the guests of the Gettysburg Electric road and was escorted over the famous battle field by officers of the company and under the guidance of Prof. Hankey. In the evening Capt. James T. Long gave a vivid description of the battle at the Gettysburg House. After Capt. Long's lecture a hop was given in the hotel dining room which was participated in by a number of the excursionists. Guyon H. Buehler, of the *Star and Sentinel*, spared no pains to make the stop at Gettysburg a pleasant one. Here we met James Booher, formerly of Cromwell township, to whom we are indebted for many courtesies.

Early Tuesday morning the party boarded the special car provided by the Western Maryland officials and continued their journey to Baltimore. In the Monumental city it was "go as you please" and the party divided into squads of from two to six and spent the afternoon in sight seeing, visiting friends and transacting business. Druid Hill park seemed to be the favorite objective point of many of the squads. At this city the editor had the pleasure of meeting A. Parlett Lloyd, Esq., with whom he at one time roomed at Williamsport Dickinson Seminary. Mr. Lloyd is a prominent attorney at the Baltimore bar and is the author of at least two legal text books which are considered excellent authorities throughout the land on the subjects of which they treat. Mr. Lloyd spent a short time with us and placed us under obligations to him in pointing out places of interest and giving us valuable information. Among the places to which he piloted us was St. Paul's (Catholic) cathedral where we viewed two fine oil paintings presented to the diocese of Baltimore by Louis XVIII. of France.

In the evening we boarded the Old Bay Line steamer, "Georgia," at the Union Dock. Here we were met by Frank A. Heywood, editor of *Southern Progress*, of Philadelphia, who during our further journey south was to be our guide. He it was who had planned the trip and made the arrangements for our reception in the places to be visited. It didn't require five minutes acquaintance with him to satisfy one that he had all the preliminaries as well as the details thoroughly under control, and that any party under his guidance would have a good time. On board also were Murray Forbes, of Portsmouth, traveling passenger agent of the Seaboard Air Line and Joseph Strang, of Boston, New England passenger agent of the same company. We found these gentlemen valuable acquisitions to our party. The voyage down the Chesapeake Bay in one of the palatial steamers of the Old Bay Line is one long to be remembered. Early Wednesday morning we were landed at Old Point Comfort, partook of an elegant breakfast at the Hygeia Hotel and made hurried visits to Fortress Monroe—the most formidable fortification in the United States—the Hampton Industrial School and the Soldiers' Home. At 11 o'clock we took passage on the steamer Luray for Norfolk. The route was over the Hampton Roads where occurred the famous battle between the Monitor and Merrimac. Arriving at Norfolk we took dinner at the New Atlantic after which we were tendered and accepted a trip to Virginia Beach, eighteen miles eastward, by the officials of the Norfolk, Virginia Beach and Southern Railroad. Virginia Beach is a popular resort where there is fine bathing from the middle of April to the middle of November. The beach is not quite as fine as at some of the New Jersey resorts but being more diversified is possibly more attractive. The Princess Anne hotel with a capacity of 300 guests is finely furnished and presents an inviting appearance. The waves of old ocean seemed to bid a welcome to our party but most all lacked the fortitude to breast the breakers. The editors of the ITEM and the *Huntingdon Globe*, however, couldn't resist her blandishments and plunged in. A few others followed and enjoyed an October bath.

Returning to Norfolk supper was served at the New Atlantic after which we crossed the ferry to Portsmouth where we found three tourists' sleeping cars placed at our disposal by the officials of the Seaboard Air Line. These we boarded and started on the journey to Charlotte, N. C., which city was reached Thursday morning. A line of carriages were in waiting to convey the excursionists to the Central Hotel where breakfast was served. After breakfast we were escorted to the pleasant rooms of the Southern Manufacturers' Club where liquid refreshments were served in abundance. After introduction and a cordial welcome by the mayor the entire party was again summoned to the carriages and driven about the city, through the park and to some of the manufacturing establishments.

Charlotte is known as the "Queen City of the Carolinas." It is a busy industrial centre, and has modern improvements. It is a very old city and the county seat of Mecklenburg county. Here it was that the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence was promulgated May 20, 1775, more than a year prior to the Declaration of the Continental Congress. The wording and spirit of the Mecklenburg Declaration were much the same as that afterwards adopted at Philadelphia. The Louise cotton mills were visited. This is one of the recent industries of the Queen city and it is a complete plant having thirteen thousand spindles and four hundred looms. The city has six of these mills and and also hosiery, towel, clothing, sash cord and other factories. There are in all forty-five establishments in the city of Charlotte in which skilled labor is employed. The population of the city in 1890 was 12,000 while five years later the population had increased to 19,800. One of the great industries of the place is the Charlotte Oil and Fertilizing Company. Of this and the cotton industry of the vicinity we shall speak in another issue of the ITEM.

Thursday evening a reception was tendered the editorial party at the home of the Southern Manufacturers' Club. H. S. Chadwick, president of the club, was master of ceremonies, in which he was ably assisted by his handsome and charming wife. Mr. Chadwick is a native of Vermont and Mrs. Chadwick of New York. Among the entertainers were other handsome women whose names have slipped our memory but their hospitality will not be forgotten.

After some hours in social intercourse an exchange of greetings took place. Remarks were made by Pres. Chadwick, G. H. Macklin, Capt. Mortimer, Dr. Brumbaugh, Capt. Watts and Tom Harter.

At 5.10 Friday morning we bade good-bye to Charlotte and started on the return trip. The first stop was at Hamlet for breakfast. Twenty minutes were allowed for this meal and when we stepped from the train it was the general conclusion that five minutes were sufficient for a party of hungry Yankees to clean out all the provisions in the unpretentious place, but when we entered the dining room we regretted that we hadn't at least an hour for the meal. We have eaten our meals in several states and at some of the finest hotels in our large cities but permit an humble country editor to set it down that never has he eaten at a railroad or other dining room a better breakfast than was served us in the S. A. L. dining room at Hamlet. The cuisine was perfect and the service complete. If any of our readers travel in that neighborhood we advise them to plan their route so as to take a meal at Hamlet.

Friday morning we reached Southern Pines and registered at the Ozone hotel. Southern Pines is a comparatively new town, and has no industrial establishments. It is a health resort, and has good hotels, chief of which is Piney Woods Inn situated on a commanding eminence back of the town. This hotel is not open to the public except during the winter months. Since its erection every season has found it filled with guests from the north whose constitutions are such that they cannot stand the rigors of northern winters. Most of the residents of Southern Pines are from the north and they are energetic people. The climate of this region is mild, the air is light and so healthy is the place that in the twelve years the town has had an existence but two graves have been dug in the cemetery and the occupant of one of these is a native.

In the afternoon the excursionists accepted an invitation to visit Pinehurst, six miles distant, and connected with Southern Pines by a trolley road. On the way we passed through the famous Van Lindley fruit farm which covers an area of over six hundred acres, over four hundred of which is planted in peach trees. Twenty-eight thousand crates of peaches were shipped to the New York market alone this season. Pinehurst is a new place, the first move towards starting the town having been made but two years ago. In that time a complete sewerage system, water works, electric light plant, magnificent hotels, casino, school building, store room and several cottages have been built. Pinehurst embraces an area of six thousand acres and is the property of James W. Tufts, of Boston, the soda water fountain manufacturer. Mr. Tufts has spent over three million dollars at Pinehurst and the work he has had in view is but commenced. No land is for sale. His idea is to make this a resort for invalid persons of moderate means. The cottages are of fine architecture, handsomely finished and have all the modern conveniences. They are furnished ready for house-keeping—bed and table linen excepted—and are rented at very reasonable prices. The water at this place is obtained from artesian wells and is almost absolutely pure. The village green consists of twelve acres in the heart of the town and this is surrounded by the choicest of shrubbery and flowers. No liquors are sold on the premises and no extortion is permitted. Everything

Continued on fourth page.

Something to Know.

It may be worth something to know that the very best medicine for restoring the tired out nervous system to a healthy vigor is Electric Bitters. This medicine is purely vegetable, acts by giving tone to the nerve centres in the stomach, gently stimulates the Liver and Kidneys, and aids these organs in throwing off impurities in the blood. Electric Bitters improves the appetite, aids digestion, and is pronounced by those who have tried it as the very best blood purifier and nerve tonic. Try it. Sold for 50c or $1.00 per bottle at B. O'Connor & Sons.'

You can't afford to risk your life by allowing a cold to develop into pneumonia or consumption. Instant relief and a certain cure are afforded by One Minute Cough Cure. A. B. Gillam and J. O. Heaton.

—A few weeks ago the editor was taken with a very severe cold that caused him to be in a most miserable condition. It was undoubtedly a bad case of la grippe and recognizing it as dangerous he took immediate steps to bring about a speedy cure. From the advertisement of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and the many good recommendations included therein, we concluded to make a first trial of the medicine. To say that it was satisfactory in its results, is putting it very mildly, indeed. It acted like magic and the result was a speedy and permanent cure. We have no hesitancy in recommeding this excellent Cough Remedy to anyone afflicted with a cough or cold in any form.—*The Banner of Liberty*, Libertytown, Maryland. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by J. G. Gillam.

IF LOVE ABIDE.

What if the sunshine kiss no more the mountain's peak,
Nor in the vale no more the purple shadows seek
To mount on high,
And coming nigh
Drive from the heights whom they would kiss and clasp,
And dim his rays forever in their chilly grasp?

What if the flowers bloom no more, but droop their heads,
That have incarnadined the summer's gardenbeds;
What if the sheaves,
In autumn eves,
Rustle no more to woo, the hiding whippoorwill,
And all the happy bird-songs are forever still?

What if the earth should e'er be wrapt in endless night,
And circling moons attendant wander without light,
What can betide,
If love abide?
Let suns and spheres, sweet body, breath, all ended be,
I am content, so love endure eternally.

—Emily Selinger.

A Journey to the Land of the Sky.

It was the last day of February. The portion of the world visible from the platform of a Southern depot was white and cold. The air was a soft blur of falling snow.

A tall man paced the length of the platform impatiently. The collar of his topcoat turned up about his ears almost met the soft felt hat pulled down to protect his eyes. Delayed trains conduce to restlessness, and a sleepy railway station is not exhilarating under favorable conditions.

His native land had given him a cold greeting. Not a patch of blue, not a glimmer of sunshine to welcome him. The laden sky gave color to his thoughts. Women change so, and the years had been long. It was ten years since he bade Margaret good-by on the rose-covered porch of her father's home. He had lifted his miserable eyes to the soft indifference of hers, and avowed to love her—only her—forever. The roses bowed their heads in sympathy; or was it to hide their laughter? Her picture had never faded from his memory. Even in that busy, hurrying life he could not forget.

So he had determined to come home. Tomorrow he would see her again, would watch the smiles dimpling her face. It was worth a trip across the continent, he told himself, to see once more the dimples born of youth, and joy steal in and out about her ripe, red lips.

Again the thought that women change thrust itself upon him. He lifted his head resolutely. His dream maiden would meet the reality; if the result was disappointing, he would give up the memory, and in his far western home—forget.

He passed slowly up the length of the crowded car. Most of the passengers at this season were in search of health, that elusive will-o'-the-wisp that danced ever before them (always just beyond their reach) and led them now to the low-lands of Florida, now to the glorious heights of the "Land of the Sky."

At the end of the car a woman sat gazing out of the window. To his request she gave assent in a tone as cold as the snow outside, then glancing around and up into the eyes, bent upon her ungraciousness, she moved nearer the window and swept the book and magazine lying on the seat into her lap. Having eased her conscience of any possible rudeness, she returned to the window.

Her coolness angered him. He was not accustomed to being thus disposed of. Who was she, this Lady Disdain? He watched her furtively. How serene and self-possessed she was. How dark the lashes that almost touched her smooth, round cheek. Her heavy coiled hair—he started—it was the hair of his dream-maid. If he could look into her eyes again, but she was absorbed, unconscious of his presence, lost in admiration of the white flakes. He could stand the uncertainty no longer.

An utterly absurd childish rhyme rang in his ears. "If it be I, he will gladly wag his tail; if it be not I, he will loudly bark and wail." He gave himself a little angry shake, and yet—if it was she. He stretched his hand to the magazine. On one of his strong, white fingers he wore a quaint, old-fashioned ring. She would remember it.

"May I?" he said, then as she turned her startled eyes upon him. "May I, Miss Margaret?"

"Robert, Robert Elliott!" the words came in astonished, fluttering gasps, but she quickly recovered herself, and held out her hand, welcoming him home in a pretty, friendly fashion.

The afternoon wore away. The passengers across the aisle regarded their sudden friendship with curious and somewhat suspicious eyes.

The engine was climbing the mountain now, panting and snorting, but plowing through the snow in an angry, determined way.

He brought his conversation around to the morning of his departure. With charming irrelevance she ignored it, and went back to a more remote period.

"Do you remember one day on the mountain—it was the summer I met you, and I was not quite 16? How long ago it seems.

Did he remember that day? That golden day of youth's enchantment, when they, with eager steps, had climbed together the steep ascent, and looked down upon the others far below. He breathed again the fragrance of the pines and mosses. Above them the most ethereal blue of the vaulted arch; below a carpet more elastic, more beautiful than ever the looms of Brussels or Antwerp wove. Around and about them the rare intoxicating air; out and beyond them the hazy distance. Billows upon billows ever rising, ever receding toward the dim line where the sky and earth met upon a level plain.

"Yes; I remember," he answered, quietly; "you wore a blue gingham sunbonnet, and the string came off. I have the string still."

She raised her blue eyes, filled with laughter, but she did not interrupt him, she was content to listen.

"We went down a little way to a spring, and you drank from my hat. Afterward I climbed the tall pine just below and carved your name and mine. I never knew a boy who did not carve his sweetheart's name on a tall tree," he added boldly.

"Oh, those dear old unconventional days," she laughed.

Her laughter was low, and it rippled. It thrilled him. It was good to hear it again.

"You rode behind me down the mountain. I wonder if I really thought you were so tired," she continued.

"Yes, and at the foot I begged our chaperone to let me drive you home. Then the storm came on. Do you remember? Such a storm! The floodgates were opened just over our heads; the trees creaked and groaned, the wind swooped downward through the pines and in the east where the darkest clouds rolled, the lightning played in long glittering threads. At the first fierce gust your parasol—our only protection—turned a somersault, then I remembered the gray blanket under the seat, and wrapped it about you and myself. Wasn't it a picture?" merrily, "and I begged for a kiss. I was so near, so near—but I was awfully afraid of you," he leaned toward her, "you promised to give it some day," he added tenderly.

"It is out of date," coldly, "I don't believe I ever did all those dreadful, improper things," she flashed indignantly. She turned from him to her contemplation of the window.

He leaned back in the seat with a little laugh born of content. The lamps were lighted some time ago. The engine gave one long shriek and sped on in the darkness. The passengers aroused themselves and began to get into their coats. He fastened her wrap about her with unsteady fingers. Her brother would meet her. Could he wait until tomorrow? He had waited so long.

The man across the aisle was struggling with a refractory sleeve. It was the most opportune moment.

"Margaret," he whispered, "you know why I have come."

She had the advantage, and, woman-like used it. "You have fastened it all wrong—you are nervous. Are you sick?" This more kindly, for the light, the courage had gone from his eyes.

"Yes," he said, desperately, "sick of the long waiting for you. Of weary nights, of restless days—Margaret, end it all. Say yes, dear."

It is sweet to be wooed, but oh, what must she do? Encouraged by her silence, he shook her hand.

The man across the way had gotten into his coat, and grinned sympathetically.

"The man," she whispered. "Oh, Robert, please let my hand go."

"Yes—say yes, then."

"He is laughing," desperately. "Rob, dear Rob, please don't."

His tender, triumphant eyes were upon her. A deep rose glow dyed her face and neck.

"Then say yes—it is such a little word, Margaret."

"Yes, yes," she breathed.

The train stopped with a lurch. The people moved to the doors. She turned and looked from the windows that had witnessed her happiness. It was cold outside. The air was a whirling whiteness, but summer, the perfume of flowers, the song of happy birds, was within her heart.

A Pat Answer.

The master was asking questions—masters are apt to ask questions, and they sometimes receive curious answers. The question was as follows:

"Now, boys, how many months have twenty-eight days?"

"All of them, sir," replied a boy in the front.

Presence of Mind.

He (just introduced)—What a very homely person that gentleman near the piano is, Mrs. Black.

She—Isn't he! That is Mr. Black.

"How true it is, Mrs. Black, that the homely men always get the prettiest wives."—Life.

Polite Georgie.

"Georgie, I'm glad to see that you are polite and offer sister the oranges first."

"Yes'm, 'cause then she has to be polite an' take th' little one."

HELPS FOR HOUSEWIVES.

Sure-Cure Rheumatism Liniment.

One new egg, well beaten; a half-pint of vinegar, one ounce of spirits of turpentine, and half an ounce of camphor. Beat all together well; then shake ten minutes in a bottle and cork. It is ready for use in half an hour, and can be used three or four times a day. If the pain is in the head, rub the ointment on the back of the neck and behind the ears; the head will soon stop aching.—New York Tribune.

To Make Caramel Custard.

For six ordinary-sized custards melt six tablespoonfuls of sugar, stirring carefully to prevent burning. Pour into the bottom of the custard cups, give each a sort of whirl that the sugar may also line the sides. Beat three eggs without separating; add three tablespoonfuls of sugar, half a teaspoonful of vanilla, and a cup and a half of milk. Stir until the sugar is dissolved; pour the mixture into the cups on top of the carnmel. Stand in a baking pan half filled with water, and cook in the oven fifteen minutes. Turn while hot from the cups. Serve cold.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Corn and Sweet Potato Scallop.

Left-over bits of corn and sweet potatoes can be made into a very nice scallop by filling alternately into a baking dish, and seasoning each layer with salt, pepper and butter. Have the last layer of potatoes. Make a sauce as follows: One tablespoonful of butter, one even teaspoonful of sugar, browned together; into which stir one tablespoonful of flour; let it cook a minute, and add one cupful of water and one quarter of a teaspoonful of salt. Let it cook until thickened, and pour over the corn and potatoes, and bake for 20 to 30 minutes. In winter canned corn may be substituted for the fresh in this recipe.—Table Talk.

A Word About Icing.

With any of us it is almost impossible to get confectioners' sugar, unless we send to the city stores for it, but a lady who uses ordinary powdered sugar and cornstarch says it is just as good. Her way of using is this: With one cup of powdered sugar mix thoroughly a rounded tablespoon of cornstarch, then wet to a smooth icing with two tablespoons water or milk, and flavor to suit. The ingredients are simply mixed together and spread with a wet knife. It is claimed that if a cake is lightly rubbed over with flour before spreading with icing it will overcome the tendency to run off. Another wrinkle that is worth remembering is this. If only the top of the cake is to be iced and it cannot be done with the cake left in the tin, butter a strip of paper and pin it around the cake, letting it stand about half an inch above the top. When the icing is set, remove the paper, and a neat looking cake with the icing on top, where it is wanted, is the result.—American Agriculturist.

Mending a Kid Glove.

Mending may be so perfectly done that the rent article is embellished rather than disfigured by the stitches which repair. Especially is this true of kid gloves, although there are very few who know how to mend a glove successfully and neatly.

A simple lengthwise break in a seam may be carefully overcast on the wrong side, a very fine needle being used. Such a needle prevents further tearing of the kid and enables the needlewoman to take closer, shorter stitches than could otherwise be done. For such fine overcasting on the wrong side cotton thread in a color to match the glove exactly and in a number to suit the needle perfectly will be best chosen. Silk thread has a greater tendency to cut the kid than has the cotton.

An actual hole in the glove requires different treatment. It cannot be—should never be—drawn together. There are two effective ways of reparing such a place. The most admirable method is that of the buttonhole-stitch. For this a fine needle is necessary, fine silk thread the same shade as the kid, and a spirit of leisure and painstaking care. The place is to be nicely buttonholed all around with tiny stitches, just as a buttonhole would be, excepting that the stitches are taken in a trifle less closely, perhaps; then, just as if no buttonhole-stitching had been done, it is with the same infinite pains buttonholed again, the second row of stitches being taken out one between each stitch in the edge of the first row. Thus two rows are formed, the second circle being, of course, smaller than the first; a third row is then done by catching between the stitches in the edge of the second row. This process is repeated until the ever narrowing circle ends in the centre of the rent. When well executed the result is so beautiful that one would almost wish for a break in a glove in order to ornament it with such needlework. Any one can do such a bit of mending, but a fine needle and thread must again be insisted upon. The shade of the thread must be just the same as that of the kid. Patience only is necessary for the rest, and the task is soon accomplished.—Woman's Home Companion.

FAIR REFUGEE HERE.

Evangelina Cisneros, Who Escaped Weyler's Clutches, in New York.

Senorita Evangelina Cosio y Cisneros, who has passed so many weary months in a Spanish prison in Havana, is now safe in New York. She arrived on the Ward line steamship Seneca, after a thrilling escape from Cuba, daessed as a man, and under an assumed name. The young fugitive was taken from the steamer at Quarantine, and after reaching the city in a tugboat, was taken to the Waldorf.

The way in which Senorita Cosio escaped from Havana was no less startling than her escape from the Recojidas jail in Havana three nights before, when her rescue was effected by two reporters for the New York Journal.

Since her sensational flight from captivity until Saturday evening Senorita Cosio was kept concealed somewhere in Havana. All the time she was waiting in fear and trembling, dreading recapture, plans for her flight to New York were being made.

A transportation ticket and passport, made out in the name of Mr. Juan Sola, was obtained for the girl, so that on Saturday evening, a short time before the Seenca weighed anchor, everything was ready for the venture. Disguised as a man, with her long black hair concealed under a sombrero, Senorita Cosio boldly boarded the vessel alone.

Two Spanish detectives, stationed at the head of the gangway ladder to watch for fugitives, stopped the girl and, as she waited in suppressed excitement, examined the passport and ticket. Senorita Cosio, when the papers were returned to her, hastened to her stateroom.

Until the steamer started, two hours and a half later, the young woman did not leave her room. A short time before the vessel sailed the Chief of Police, accompanied by his deputy and secretary, boarded the Seneca. They examined all the passports, but suspected nothing when they saw the one made out to Mr. Juan Sola.

And so, after adventures such as have come to few young women, the pretty refugee found herself moving toward the hospitable shores of America. The Stars and Stripes floated from the stern of the Seneca and the lights of Havana soon faded away.

The Cape Hatteras light was the first thing Senorita Cosio saw on the coast. When she learned that the light was in the United States, the young woman was overcome by emotion, and, before all the passengers, knelt on the cabin floor and prayed. As she arose she wept. The first sight of the country she had heard so much about had proved too much for her overstrained nerves.

The Seneca was met at Quarantine by the tug Fred Lohman, which had several of the girl's friends aboard. As the Cuban maiden descended the ladder from the vessel's deck to the tug she wore no hat nor wrap of any kind. Her dress consisted of a red crepon waist trimmed at the neck with lace, and a black skirt.

ABYSSINIA'S GREAT LOSS.

Ras Makonnen, Hero of Adowa, Meets Death in Battle.

Mr. J. Bennett Stanford, who has just returned from taking part in an expedition to Somaliland, brings news of the annihilation, at the end of June, of an Abyssinian army of 3000 men, under the famous General Ras Makonnen, of which number only sixty men escaped.

Mr. Stanford said: "While in the interior we came across a powerful Somali Chief who had just returned from the fight. He told me that the Abyssinian force had been raiding down the Webbe Shebeyli River nearly as far as the forty-fifth parallel. The Somalis then overwhelmed them with large numbers, allowing sixty men to go back with the news of the defeat. Ras Makonnen was killed during the battle.

"The affair occurred about one hundred miles from where we were. The whole neighborhood is still greatly excited, and the possession of so many Italian rifles by the Somalis is evidence that the story told of the Abyssinian defeat is true.

"The latest news from Harrar was that an Abyssinian army was being despatched against the Somalis, who were eagerly anticipating another fight."

In regard to the reported massacre of the Cavendish expedition, Mr. Stanford said: "There are no expeditions in Somaliland to massacre. Peel, who was with me, is away to the south; Lord Delamere is near Lake Rudolph, Major MacDonald is on the trade route, toward Uganda, and Cavendish, when I last heard of him, was on the Kikuyu road."

FAMILY INCREASED BY FOUR.

Two Boys and Two Girls, Each Six and a Half Pounds, Born Together.

Mrs. William J. Olmstead, wife of a motorman on the Troy (N. Y.) City Railroad, recently gave birth to four children, two boys and two girls, at her home, in Albia, a suburb of Troy. The mother and children are doing well. The children weighed six and a half pounds each. The mother weighs only 130 pounds.

Mrs. Olmstead was unable to care for all the babies, and two of her sisters came to her relief. One took two of the babies to Oswego, and the other took one of them to Stuyvesant Falls, while the fourth was left with the mother. Mr. and Mrs. Olmstead have four other children, the eldest being a girl of sixteen and the youngest a boy of five.

Sheep Men Kill Three Settlers.

News from Long Valley, Washington County, Idaho, says that there has been a battle between the settlers and the sheep herders in which three men were killed and one dangerously wounded. Fifteen of the settlers warned the sheep men to leave the valley, and when they refused, made an attack upon the sheep camp. Thirty shots were fired by the settlers and a man named Barber was wounded. The sheep men then returned the fire, killing three of the settlers. The rest of the attacking party fled.

Mrs. Atkinson's Jury Disagrees.

The jury before which Mrs. Myra H. Atkinson, wife of the Governor of West Virginia, had been on trial at Glenville, W. Va., for a week on a charge of forgery failed to agree upon a verdict and was discharged. The court replaced the case upon the docket for future hearing, and Mrs. Atkinson and her co-defendant, Owens, were placed under bonds for their appearance.

Tornado in New Jersey.

A tornado struck Far Hills and Elizabeth, N. J., wrecking buildings and uprooting trees. John Clark was crushed to death in a building in Elizabeth which collapsed.

Scaffold Broke and Five Were Killed.

Through the fall of a scaffold at the Baptist Church being built at Plano, Texas, five men were killed. The men fell a distance of thirty-five feet.

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED.

Washington Items.

John A. Kasson, of Iowa, was appointed by President McKinley to negotiate reciprocity treaties with other countries, under the Dingley Tariff act.

Attorney-General McKenna has sustained the contention of Customs officials that diamonds imported through Canada from a country not contiguous to Canada must pay a discriminating duty of ten per cent.

James S. Dodge, of Elkhart, Ind., has declined appointment as Consul-General at Nagasaki, Japan, on account of business and G. A. R. engagements.

The Korean Legation in Washington has been notified that the King has assumed the title of Emperor.

The President made the following appointments: Consuls of the United States—John A. Barnes, of Illinois, at Cologne, Germany; Leonard B. Smith, of Maine, at Curacoa, West Indies; William F. Sands, of the District of Columbia, Secretary of the Legation of the United States at Seoul, Korea.

The Inter-State Commerce Commission has issued its ninth statistical report, for the year ended June 30, 1896.

Cornelius N. Bliss, Secretary of the Interior, has sent a letter from Washington to General Tracy, indorsing the latter's candidacy for Mayor of Greater New York.

It is believed in Washington that Justice Field may retire from the Supreme Court bench during the present term of court. Attorney General McKenna is mentioned as his successor.

Governor Hastings, of Pennsylvania, has been informed by Secretary Sherman that the Austrian Minister has made a complaint that the firing on the mob at Lattimer was a violation of the rights of Austrian subjects. The Secretary asks for a statement of the facts in the case. Sheriff Martin and General Gobin have been asked by the Governor to reply.

Clara H. Richards has been appointed Postmistress at Dyea, Alaska.

The postal recipts for September show a gain of 7 1-10 per cent. over the same month last year.

The Monetary Commission held a meeting in Washington, at which preliminary reports from the committees were discussed.

Domestic.

Senator Gorman has written a letter to Edwin F. Abell, editor of the Baltimore Sun, offering to resign the leadership of the Maryland Democracy in favor of the latter if he will withdraw from Republican alliances.

John A. Gordon, the Democratic nominee for Justice of the Supreme Court of Colorado, has withdrawn. The party leaders were opposed to him because he supported Mr. Cleveland for President in 1892.

Frank Loretto, aged eighty, committed suicide in New York City by plunging down an airshaft from the fifth floor of a tenement.

Gold has been found in Rock County, within eight miles of Janesville, Wis. Two farmers exhibited samples of gravel taken from the farm which showed gold in fair quantities.

Samuel Wilson, aged sixteen years, has been shot and killed at Carlisle, Ky., by Edward Crump, aged fifteen years. Crump was arrested on the charge of murder. Crump was worsted in a fight with Wilson and secured a revolver and lay in wait for him.

O. M. Welburn, an ex-Collector of Internal Revenue in the Northern District of California, who has been on trial in the United States District Court, on an indictment covering forty-two distinct charges of embezzlement, was acquitted by the jury.

Judge Showalter in Chicago gave a decision to the effect that the makers of a certain line of goods, in a certain place, do not have the right of a trade-mark to the name of that place. This decision is of general interest to milling people, and especially to those of Minneapolis.

The organization of the greatest combination of window glass makers ever formed in this country was completed at Camden, N. J. Pittsburg was chosen as the general selling agency.

At a boxing bout, for the benefit of yellow fever sufferers, in New Orleans, La., Jack Cummings was fatally injured, and died next morning. Walter Griffin, who fought against him, is under arrest.

Fifteen men, including strikers and members of a brass band, were arrested at Sandy Creek, Penn., by Deputy Sheriffs of the De Armitt mines for marching on the public road. They were taken to Pittsburg for a hearing.

Charles W. Dayton accepted the nomination for Comptroller of Greater New York on the Henry George ticket. Fairchild will remain on the Citizens' Union ticket.

Two women were drowned in the Neversink River, in Sullivan County, New York.

The fifteenth conference of friends of the Indian was held at Lake Mohonk, N. Y.

Railroad traffic in Texas was almost entirely suspended on account of the yellow fever scare.

Philadelphia authorities barred Victor Hugo's "Les Miserables" as a text-book for high-school girls.

The Western Carolina Bank of Asheville, N. C., failed to open its doors.

The steamer City of Topeka arrived at Seattle, Wash., bringing miners returning from the Klondike region and $300,000 in gold. The miners say the wealth of the Klondike has been underestimated, and one of them places the value of the claims thus far opened at $50,000,000.

Conrad Heizelberg shot and killed Thomas McSorley during a quarrel at Castleton, Staten Island, and attempted suicide by cutting his throat and wrists. Heizelberg will recover.

The largest cattle deal made in Texas since the boom days of fifteen yeas ago was arranged at San Antonio, Ike T. Pryor, selling to Winfield Scott, of Fort Worth, 20,000 head of cattle of all classes for $13 per head, fall delivery. Other big sales are pending.

Former Governor Boies, of Iowa, in a letter said the Chicago platform had had its day in the "tribunal of last resort."

The Treasury statement of domestic exports in September shows that the shipment of breadstuffs exceeded that of September, 1896, by 100 per cent.

Over $1,650,000 of the school fund money of Chicago has vanished, and the account has been overdrawn to the amount of $117,000. This is the startling state of affairs that confronts the Board of Education, according to the story of one of its employes.

Foreign.

Colonel Jose Zayas, who is Minister Plenipotentiary of the Cuban Republic to Great Britain, says that the time for Spain to grant autonomy has gone by, that the Cubans to not want annexation with the United States, but recognition, and that the motto is still "Independence or Death."

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

SABBATH DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED DIVINE.

Mighty Influence of Prayer For the World's Good—It Comes From Secret Places—The Christian Home the Fountain of Pious and Gracious Influences.

TEXT: "I answered thee in the secret place of thunder."---Psalms 81: vii.

It is past midnight, and 2 o'clock in the morning; far enough from sunset and sunrise to make the darkness very thick, and the Egyptian army in pursuit of the escaping Israelites are on the bottom of the Red Sea, its waters having been set up on either side in masonry of sapphire, for God can make a wall as solid out of water as out of granite, and the trowels with which these two walls were built were none the less powerful because invisible. Such walls had never before been lifted. When I saw the waters of the Red Sea rolling through the Suez Canal they were blue and beautiful and flowing like other waters, but as the Egyptians look up to them built into walls, now on one side and now on the other, they must have been frowning waters, for it was probable that the same power that lifted them up might suddenly fling them prostrate. A great lantern of cloud hung over this chasm between the two walls. The door of that lantern was opened toward the Israelites ahead, giving them light, and the back of the lantern was toward the Egyptians, and it growled and rumbled and jarred with thunder; not thunder like that which cheers the earth after a drought, promising the refreshing shower, but charged and surcharged with threats of doom. The Egyptian captains lost their presence of mind, and the horses reared and snorted and would not answer to their bits, and the chariot wheels got interlocked and torn off, and the charioteers were hurled headlong, and the Red Sea fell on all the host. The confusing and confounding thunder was in answer to the prayer of the Israelites. With their backs cut by the lash and their feet bleeding and their bodies decrepit with the suffering of whole generations, they had asked Almighty God to ensepulcher their Egyptian pursuers in one great sarcophagus, and the splash and the roar of the Red Sea as it dropped to its natural bed were only the shutting of the sarcophagus on a dead host. That is the meaning of the text, when God says: "I answered thee in the secret place of thunder."

Now, thunder, all up and down the Bible, is the symbol of power. Small wits depreciate the thunder, and say, "It is the lightning that strikes." But God evidently thinks the thunder of some importance or He would not make so much of it. That man must be without imagination and without sensitiveness and without religion who can, without emotion, see the convention of summer clouds called to order by the falling gavel of the thunderbolt. There is nothing in the natural world that awes and solemnizes me as the thunder. The Egyptian plague of hail was accompanied with this full diapason of the heaven. While Samuel and his men were making a burnt offering of a lamb, and the Philistines were about to attack them, it was by terrorizing thunder they were discomfited. Job, who was a combination of the Dantesque and the Miltonic, was solemnized by this reverberation of the heavens, and cried: "The thunder of His power, who can understand?" and He challenges the universe by saying: "Can'st thou thunder with a voice like Him?" and he throws Rosa Bonheur's "Horse Fair" into the shade by the Bible photograph of a war horse, when he describes his neck as "clothed with thunder." Because of the power of James and John, they were called "the sons of thunder." The law given on the basaltic crags of Mount Sinai was emphasied with this cloudy ebullition. The skies all round about St. John at Patmos were full of the thunder of war, and the thunder of Christly triumph, and the thunder of resurrection, and the thunder of eternity.

But when my text says, I answered thee in the secret place of thunder, it suggests there is some mystery about the thunder. To the ancients the cause of this bombarding the earth with loud sound must have been more of a mystery than it is to us. The lightnings, which were to them wild monsters ranging through the skies, in our time have been domesticated. We harness electricity to vehicles and we cage it in lamps, and every schoolboy knows something about the fact that it is the passage of electricity from cloud to cloud that makes the heavenly racket which we call thunder. But, after all that chemistry has taught the world, there are mysteries about this skyey resonance, and my text, true in the time of the psalmist, is true now, and always will be true, that there is some secret about the place of thunder.

Now, right along by natural law, there is always a spiritual law. As there is a secret place of natural thunder, there is a secret place of moral thunder. In other words, the religious power that you see abroad in the church and in the world has a hiding place, and in many cases it is never discovered at all. I will use a similitude. I can give only the dim outline of a particular case, for many of the remarkable circumstances I have forgotten. Many years ago there was a large church which was characterized by strange and unaccountable conversions. There were no great revivals, but individual cases of spiritual arrest and transformation. A young man sat in one of the front pews. He was a graduate of Yale, brilliant as the north star and notoriously dissolute. Everybody knew him and liked him for his genialty, but deplored his moral errantry. To please his parents he was every Sabbath morning in church. One day there was a ringing of the door bell of the pastor of that church, and that young man, whelmed with repentance, implored prayer and advice, and passed into complete reformation of heart and life. All the neighborhood was astonished and asked, Why was this? His father and mother had said nothing to him about his soul's welfare. On another side of the same church sat an old miser. He paid his pew rent, but was hard on the poor and had no interest in any philanthropy. Piles of money! And people said: "What a struggle he will have, when he quits this life, to part with his bonds and mortgages." One day he wrote to his minister: "Please to call immediately. I have a matter of great importance about which I want to see you." When the pastor came in the man could not speak for emotion, but after awhile he gathered self-control enough to say:

"I have lived for this world too long. I want to know if you think I can be saved, and, if so, I wish you would tell me how." Upon his soul the light soon dawned, and the old miser, not only revolutionized in heart but in life, began to scatter benefactions, and toward all the great charities of the day he became a cheerful and bountiful almoner. What was the cause of this change everybody asked; and no one was capable of giving an intelligent answer. In another part of that same church sat Sabbath by Sabbath a beautiful and talented woman, who was a great society leader. She went to church because that was a respectable thing to do, and in the neighborhood where she lived it was hardly respectable not to go. Worldly was she to the last degree, and all her family worldly. She had at her house the finest germans that were ever danced and the costliest favors that were ever given, and though she attended church she never liked to hear any story of pathos, and as to religious emotion of any kind she thought it positively vulgar. Wines, cards, theaters, rounds of costly gayety were to her the highest satisfaction. One day a neighbor sent in a visiting card and this lady came down the stairs in tears, and told the whole story how she had not slept for several nights, and she feared she was going to lose her soul, and she wondered if some one would not come around and pray with her. From that time her entire demeanor was changed, and though she was not called upon to sacrifice any of her amenities of life, she consecrated her beauty, her social position, her family, her all to God and the church and usefulness. Everybody said in regard to her: "Have you noticed the change, and what in the world caused it?" And no one could make satisfactory explanation. In the course of two years, though there was no general awakening in that church, many such isolated cases of unexpected and unaccountable conversions took place. The very people whom no one thought would be affected by such considerations were converted. The pastor and the officers of the church were on the lookout for the solution of this religious phenomenon. "Where is it?" they said, "and who is it, and what is it?"

At last the discovery was made and all was explained. A poor old Christian woman standing in the vestibule of the church one Sunday morning trying to get her breath again before she went upstairs to the gallery, heard the inquiry and told the secret. For years she had been in the habit of concentrating all her prayers for particular persons in that church. She would see some man or woman present, and, though she might not know the person's name, she would pray for that person until he or she was converted to God. All her prayers were for that one person—just that one. She waited and waited for communion days to see when the candidates for memberfhip stood up whether her prayers had been effectual. It turned out that these marvelous instances of conversion were the result of that old woman's prayers as sat in the gallery Sabbath by Sabbath, bent and wizened and poor and unnoticed. A little cloud of consecrated humanity hovering in the galleries. That was the secret place of the thunder. There is some hidden, unknown, mysterious source for almost all the moral and religious power demonstrated. Not one out of ten million prayers ever strikes a human ear. On public occasions a minister of religion voices the supplications of an assemblage, but the prayers of all the congregation are in silence. There is not a second in a century when prayers are not ascending, but myriads of them are not even as loud as a whisper, for God hears a thought as plainly as a vocalization. That silence of supplication—hemispheric and perpetual—is the secret place of thunder.

The day will come—God hasten it—when people will find out the velocity, the majesty, the multipotence of prayer. We brag about our limited express trains which put us down a thousand miles away in twenty-four hours, but here is something by which in a moment we may confront people 5000 miles away. We brag about our telephones, but here is something that beats the telephone in utterance and reply, for God says, "Before they call, I will hear." We brag about the phonograph, in which a man can speak, and his words and the tones of his voice can be kept for ages, and by the turning of a crank the words may come forth upon the ears of another century, but prayer allows us to speak words into the ears of everlasting remembrance and on the other side of eternities they will be heard. Oh, ye who are wasting your breath and wasting your nerves and wasting your lungs wishing for this good and that good for the church and the world, why do you not go into the secret place of thunder?

"But," says some one, "that is a beautiful theory, yet it does not work in my case, for I am in a cloud of trouble or a cloud of persecution or a cloud of poverty or a cloud of perplexity." How glad I am that you told me that. That is exactly the place to which my text refers. It was from a cloud that God answered Israel—the cloud over the chasm cut through the Red Sea—the cloud that was light to the Israelites and darkness to the Egyptians. It was from a cloud, a tremendous cloud, that God made reply. It was a cloud that was a secret place of thunder. So you cannot get away from the consolation of my text by talking that way. Let all the people under a cloud hear it. "I answered thee in the secret place of thunder."

This subject helps me to explain some things you have not understood about certain useful men and women. Many of them have not a superabundance of education. If you had their brain in a post mortem examination and you could weigh it it would not weigh any heavier than the average. They have not anything especially impressive in personal appearance. They are not very fluent of tongue. They pretend to nothing unusual in mental faculty or social influence, but you feel their power, you are elevated in their presence, you are a better man or a better woman having confronted them. You know that in intellectual endowment you are their superior, while in the matter of moral and religious influence they are vastly your superior. Why is this? To find the revelation of this secret you must go back thirty or forty or perhaps sixty years to the homestead where this man was brought up. It is a winter morning, and the tallow candle is lighted and the fires kindled, sometimes the shavings hardly enough to start the wood. The mother is preparing the breakfast, the blue-edged dishes are on the table, and the lid of the kettle on the hearth rattles with the steam. The father is at the barn feeding the stock—the oats thrown into the horses' bin and the cattle crunching the corn. The children, earlier than they would like and after being called twice, are gathered at the table. The blessing of God is asked on the food, and, the meal over, the family Bible is put upon the white table cloth and a chapter is read and a prayer made, which includes all the interests for this world and the next. The children pay not much attention to the prayer, for it is about the same thing day after day, but it puts upon them an impression that ten thousand years will only make more vivid and tremendous. As long as the old folks live their prayer is for their children and their children's children.

Day in and day out, month in and month out, year in and year out, decade in and decade out, the sons and daughters of that family are remembered in earnest prayer, and they know it and feel it and they cannot get away from it. Two funerals after awhile—not more than two years apart, for it is seldom that there is more than that lapse of time between father's going and mother's going—two funerals put out of sight the old folks. The daughters are in homes where they are incarnations of good sense, industry and piety. The sons, perhaps one a farmer, another a merchant, another a mechanic, another a physician another a minister of the Gospel, useful, consistent, admired, honored. What a power for good those seven sons and daughters! Where did they get the power? From the schools and the seminaries and the colleges? Oh, no, those these may have helped. From their superior mental endowment? No; I do not think they had unusual mental caliber. From accidental circumstances? No, they had nothing of what is called good luck.

I think we will take a train and ride to the depot nearest to the homestead from which those men and women started. The train halts. Let us stop a few minutes at the village graveyard and see the tombstones of the parents. Yes, the one was seventy-four years of age and the other seventy-two, and the epitaph says "that after a useful life they died a Christian death." On over the country road we ride—the road a little rough, and once down in a rut it is hard to get the wheels out again without breaking the shafts. But at last we come to the lane in front of the farmhouse.

Let me get out of the wagon and open the gate while you drive through. Here is the arbor under which those boys and girls many years ago used to play, but it is quite out of order now, for the property is in other hands. Yonder is the orchard, where they used to thrash the trees for apples, sometimes before they were quite ripe. There is the mob, where they hunted for eggs before Easter. There is the doorsill upon which they used to sit. There is the room in which they had family prayers, and where they all knelt—the father there, the mother there, and the boys and girls there. We have got to the fountain of pious and gracious influences at last. There is the place that decided those seven earthly and immortal destinies. Behold! Behold! That is the secret place of thunder.

The reason we ministers do not accomplish more is because others do not pray for us enough, and we do not pray for ourselves enough. Every minister could tell you a thrilling story of sermons, sermons hasty and impromptu, because of funerals and sick beds, annoyances in the parish, yet those sermons directing many souls to God. And then of sermons prepared with great care, and research and toil uninterrupted; yet those sermons falling flat or powerless. The difference was probably in the amount of private prayer offered for the success of those services.

Oh! pray for us! Poor sermons in the pulpit are the curse of God on a prayerless parish. People say, "What is the matter with the ministers in our time? So many of them seem dissatisfied with the Bible, and they are trying to help Moses and Paul and Christ out of inconsistencies and contradictions by fixing up the Bible." As well let the musicians go to work to fix up Haydn's "Creation" or Handel's "Israel in Egypt," or let the painters go to fixing up Raphael's "Transfiguration," or architects go to fixing up Christopher Wren's St. Paul's. But I will tell you what is the matter. There are too many unconverted ministers. Their hearts have never been changed by the grace of God. A mere intellectual ministry is the deadest failure this side of perdition. Alas for the gospel of icicles! From apologetics, and hermeneutics and dogmatics, good Lord deliver us! They are trying to get their power from transcendental theology, or from profound exegesis, or from the art of splitting hairs between north and northwest side, instead of getting their power from the secret place of thunder. We want the power a man gets when he is alone, the door locked, on his knees, at midnight, with such a burden of souls upon him that makes him cry out, first in lamentation and then in raptures. We want something of the consecration of John Knox, who, when his wife heard him praying in the cold night in another room, and said to him, "How can you endanger your life praying there in the cold when you ought to be asleep?" responded, "Woman! How can I sleep when my country is not saved? Lord God give me Scotland or I die!"

Dear brethren and sisters in Christ, our opportunity for usefulness will soon be gone, and we shall have our faces uplifted to the throne of judgment, before which we must give account. That day there will be no secret place of thunder, for all the thunders will be out. There will be the thunder of the tumbling rocks. There will be the thunder of the bursting graves. There will be the thunder of the descending chariots. There will be the thunder of the parting heavens. Boom! Boom! But all that din and uproar and crash will find us unaffrighted, and will leave us undismayed, if we have made Christ our confidence, and, as after an August shower when the whole heavens have been an unlimbered battery cannonading the earth, the fields are more green, and the sunrise is the more radiant, and the waters are the more opaline, so the thunders of the last day will make the trees of life appear more emerald, and the jasper of the wall more crimson, and the sapphire seas the more shimmering and the sunrise of eternal gladness the more empurpled. The thunders of dissolving nature will be followed by a celestial psalmody, the sound of which St. John on Patmos described, when he said, "I heard a voice like voice of mighty thunderings!"

TRULY A COSMOPOLITAN TOWN.

Red Jacket, Mich., With 8000 Population and Thirty Nationalities.

What is perhaps the most cosmopolitan town in the United States, if not in the world, is the little city of Red Jacket, Houghton County, Mich. The town is undermined and honeycombed by vast artery-like shafts, drifts, cross-cuts, levels and slopes. Each twenty-four hours sees a fortune brought to surface in this little mining town. The adult foreign residents of the town outnumber the native-born more than a hundred to one.

Red Jacket, the town proper, has a population of 8000, including no less than thirty different nationalities, represented as follows: Americans, Welsh, French, German, English, Italian, Austrian, Russian, Scotch, Finlanders, Polish, Hungarian, Irish, Arabians, Greeks, Swedes, Danes, Norwegians, Swiss, Africans, Brazilians, Belgians, Dutch, Jews, Spaniards, Turks, Persians, Chinese, Mexicans and Moors.

Georgia's Prosperous G. A. R. Colony.

In 1895 a number of Indiana Grand Army men resolved to colonize in Irwin County, Georgia, upon the spot where Jefferson Davis was arrested as he was trying to escape. They founded the town of Fitzgerald. Within two years they have grown so strong that they are now moving the county site from its old place, Irwinville, to Fitzgerald. The assessed valuation of the county in 1895 was something more than $1,000,000, which has been increased in the last two years to nearly $3,000,000.

Series of Shocking Crimes.

Gustave Muller surrendered himself to the police of Rotterdam, Holland, confessing the murder of his wife and child. As proof of the truth of his confession he produced from his pocket four human ears, and the police on searching his house found two bodies. Muller subsequently confessed that he had also killed his parents, and fourteen wives whom he had married in various parts of the world.

THE SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON COMMENTS FOR OCTOBER 24.

Lesson Text: "Paul Before King Agrippa," Acts xxvi., 19-32—Golden Text: Matthew x., 32—Commentary on the Lesson of the Day by Rev. Stearns.

Festus succeeded Felix, and both were willing to please the Jews at Paul's expense (xxiv., 27; xxv., 9). Paul appealed to Cæsar; therefore the case had to go to Rome. King Agrippa coming to Cæsarea, Festus states the case to him as far as he knows it, which is that it concerns "one Jesus, who was dead, but whom Paul affirmed to be alive" (xxv., 19). Agrippa desiring to hear for himself, Paul is brought forth in the presence of Agrippa, Bernice, Festus and the chief captains and principal men of the city and allowed to speak for himself. He states briefly his early history as an enemy of Jesus, and then more fully his conversion on the way to Damascus and his commission from the Lord Himself.

19. "Whereupon, O King Agrippa, I was not disobedient unto the heavenly vision." When he heard one speaking to him from heaven, saying "I am Jesus, whom thou persecutest," he could no longer doubt but that he had been greatly mistaken and that Jesus of Nazareth was actually alive and in heaven, and at once he yielded to Him, saying, "Lord, what wilt thou have me to do?" We cannot expect such a vision or a voice from heaven, but the word of God should be to us as much a voice from heaven as that which he heard.

20. "Repent and turn to God and do works meet for repentance." This he preached everywhere, proclaiming that God was in Christ, God manifest in the flesh, and that the only way to turn to God was to turn to Christ (I Cor. iii., 11), and then let your life prove that you had really turned to Him, for while no works of ours can save us, yet if saved by His finished work we will surely show it by our works.

21. "For these causes the Jews caught me in the temple and went about to kill me." Jesus was the cause of all their hatred. There are gods many and lords many in Christendom as well as in heathendom, but there is only one living and true God, who so loved us as to give His only begotten Son for us, and when we receive Him He and His Spirit will be manifest in us and will provoke more or less opposition from the world and also from religious people who do not truly know Him, for the carnal mind, whether religious or otherwise, is enmity against God (Rom. viii., 7).

22, 23. "From Moses and the prophets he continually proclaimed that it had been foretold that the Messiah should suffer and die and rise from the dead before He could be Israel's Messiah or a light to the gentiles." So also our Lord Himself, for Moses and the prophets set forth that His sufferings must precede His glory (Luke xxiv., 25-27). We receive Him, and by His finished work are saved eternally, but if we would reign with Him in glory we must be content to suffer with Him this little while, and by life and doctrine proclaim Him to all the world (Math. x., 37-39; Rom. viii., 17; II Tim. ii., 12).

24. "Paul, thou art beside thyself. Much learning doth make thee mad." He had not been speaking the wisdom of men, but had been telling earnestly the story of Jesus and to this day those who are much in love with Jesus and carried away with Him are accounted beside themselves. They said of Christ, "He had a devil and is mad" (John x., 20). The prophets testified that people said, "The man of the Spirit is mad." "He that departeth from evil is accounted mad" (Hos. ix., 7, margin, and Isa. lix., 15, margin).

25, 26. "I am not mad, most noble Festus, but speak forth the words of truth and soberness." Yet these are the very words that are not palatable to men of the world. The time will come, is even now come, when many who bear the name of Christ will not endure sound doctrine. They have a form of godliness, but deny the power thereof (II Tim. iv., 3; iii., 5). Like Festus, they know all about it, but they will not yield to it and be obedient to it. They know all about Him who is the only Saviour, but will not submit to Him or be ruled by Him.

27. "King Agrippa, believest thou the prophets? I know that thou believest." From verse three it would appear that the king was well acquainted with the Jews and their affairs and the promises concerning them and their Messiah, but it is not what we know that helps us, but only the knowledge we make use of. It is not the food we look at and can talk about and even prepare for others that benefits ourselves, but only that which we personally appropriate. We must receive Him.

28. "Then Agrippa said unto Paul, Almost thou persuadest me to be a Christian." Another translation is, "Lightly art though persuading thyself that thou canst make me a Christian." The word "Christian," so common with us, is not a word much used in the Bible, being only found in two other places (Acts xi., 26; I Pet. iv., 16). The word "saint" or "believer" or "brethren" is much more common.

29. "I would to God that not only thou, but also all that hear me this day, were both almost and altogether such as I am, except these bonds." He was addressing the king and the governor and the chief captains and mighty men, and yet felt that with the exception of his bonds he was better off than they and that what he had they might well desire to have. What could it be? What but this, that their position and honor were but temporary and transient, while he, though for a time their prisoner, was one with Him who was at God's right hand, a joint heir with Christ, a king and a priest unto God (Rom. viii., 17; Rev. i., 5, 6; v., 9, 10), and that he would surely in due time enjoy His heavenly kingdom.

30, 31. "This man doeth nothing worthy of death or of bonds." This was the conclusion of the king and governor and the others as they went aside after Paul had finished. Pilate bore the same testimony concerning our Lord Jesus, and yet the Jews had Jesus crucified and Stephen stoned and James slain, and they would have killed Paul. Oh, how they hated Jesus of Nazareth!

32. "This man might have been set at liberty if he had not appealed unto Cæsar." Shall we say, What a pity he appealed to Cæsar? Or shall we say, "Yes, my Father, this is so, because that Thou hast found it good?" (Math. xi., 26, French Testament). Sometimes God does directly, and sometimes He permits to be done, but He always overrules and controls for His glory and the highest good of His people whom He unchangeably loves even in their perverseness. If Paul erred, as I think from the testimony, in going to Jerusalem at this time, the Lord still loved him, appeared to him and will surely get him to Rome, as he said.—Lesson Helper.

Hogs Feast on Acorns.

Acorns are so thick on Ross Island, in Portland, Oregon, that owners of land otherwise of little value are buying hogs, with the intention of fattening them on the acorns and marketing them.

THE LABOR WORLD.

Russia has 40,000 coal miners.

Cleveland has an Italian laborers' union.

New South Wales has ninety-six coal mines.

Boston has a workingmen's political league.

Uncle Sam pays plumbers $5 a day at 'Frisco.

New England cotton mills are experimenting in silk manufacture.

A Detroit (Mich.) cigarmakers' union is organizing a debating society.

Fall River's barbers' union will not permit a member to work in a five-cent shop.

Employment agents report a demand for 1500 men for railroad and lumber work at Milwaukee.

Men who load ships at Portland, Me., won a strike for the discharge of Italians and thirty cents an hour.

Chicago street railway unionists will ask the courts to prevent further dismissal of men by the company for no other reason than that they are unionists.

Glass manufacturers representing practically the entire industry of the United States have organized an association to stop the cutting of prices and insure profits for all.

Labor no longer goes a-begging in the market. It is in demand. In several sections of New York State, in fact the demand is reported to be greater than the supply.

Miss Nellie Patterson, of Mt. Carmel, Conn., has completed four years' apprenticeship to the machinist trade and will undertake toolmaking as her particular line of work.

Thirteen months have now elapsed since the strike at the Greenbridge mill, Padiham, England, commenced, and so far as can be judged there is little prospect of its being brought to a termination.

The hat firm that imposed upon certain Boston unions on Labor Day by supplying them willfully with hats bearing a bogus label begins to realize what a boycott means now and is making advances for peace.

Window glass makers in Wilmington, Del., who were paying higher wages than those fixed by the Glass Workers' Union were compelled by that organization to cut down the wages of their men to the scale level.

At the convention of the National Association of Letter Carriers recently held in San Francisco a resolution was passed that hereafter all the printing given out by the association, of whatever nature, must bear the union label.

Lord James, of Hereford, England, lately settled a labor dispute on the Northeastern Railway so satisfactorily to both sides that the men sent him an address of thanks, and the company has presented him with a gold badge as a pass over its lines.

In order that the general public may be informed as to the length of the service of its employes, the Metropolitan Street Railway Company, New York City, has decided to decorate the new winter uniforms with stripes, a blue one for each year up to five, when one gold stripe is substituted for the four blue, and after that a gold one for each five years served. There are some men entitled now to seven gold stripes.

CYCLING NOTES.

A cycle track has been erected at Birmingham, England, that has accommodations for 75,000 people.

The Belgian Touring Club is compiling a set of rules of the road, among which it makes the use of the brake obligatory.

Governor Lon V. Stephens, of Missouri, will ride a bicycle at the head of a great bicycle parade to be held soon in St. Louis.

Don't ride in rubber-soled shoes if you want to keep the rubber of the pedals from wearing smooth. Rubber on rubber wears out very quickly.

The Louisville and Nashville employes are looking for an advance of ten per cent. in their wages, which would put them back where they were a few years ago.

One of the advantages of the recent patented pneumatic-seated knickerbockers for bicycle riders is that in case of puncture he can retire to the woods and mend himself.

A physician who has given much thought to the subject says that so long as the cyclist can breathe with the mouth shut he is certainly safe so far as heart-strain is concerned.

Princess Louise, wife of the heir to the Saxon throne, has taken to publicly bicycling in bloomers in the Dresden parks, accompanied by Prince Frederick Augustus, her eldest son.

In Russia the railway companies refuse to carry a bicycle unless the toolbag is removed. A cyclist having once left a revolver in his bag, it went off and injured an official. Hence this regulation.

A new brake, which fits into the hub of the rear wheel, and is controlled by the pedals, has been invented. The maker has been experimenting on his invention for nearly a year, and has a number of wheels fitted with his device. The new brake has stood every test, and is attracting the attention of manufacturers. One firm contemplates the erection of a building for the purpose of supplying wheels with the brake by April 1.

Baltimore wheelmen have gone to the courts to test the rights of the toll roads to collect a fee when the roads are in poor condition. The charters of the roads provide that unless the roads are kept in good condition for traffic no toll may be collected. The wheelmen will urge that as the Reistertown pike is not fit for cycling the company should be instructed by the court to collect no further toll from wheelmen until the road is repaired.

A New Orleans rider recently changed the gear of his wheel from 68 to 77, at the same time exchanging his rear sprocket of seven teeth for one of eight teeth. He finds that a 77 gear with an eight-tooth rear sprocket is easier of propulsion than a 68 gear with a seven-tooth sprocket. If the easier propulsion is due to the higher gear, the fact, perhaps, may be explained by the lessening of the ratio of diameters, between the rear sprocket and the wheel, which respectively represent the leverage and the resistance.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

General Neal Dow left no will. His property is estimated at $350,000.

Eugene Field Day in the public schools of Missouri is set for Thursday, November 4.

General Sir Bindon Blood, in command of the British army on the northwestern frontier of India, is an Irishman, fifty-five years old.

Felix Gabriel Marchand, the new Premier of Quebec, Canada, was honored by France with the title of "officer of public instruction" in 1881.

Herbert Spencer never accepts a college degree nor any other honorary title from any learned society. He says he wants to stand wholly on his own merits or to be forgotten.

The Mapleton Item

I. N. SWOPE, - - Editor & Proprietor.

THE ITEM" WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT THE FOLOWING RATES IN ADVANCE:

ONE YEAR,.....$1.00
SIX MONTHS,..... .50
THREE MONTHS,..... .25

Entered at the Post Office at Mapleton Depot, Pa. as second-class matter.

In the Sunny South.

Continued from first page.

about the place is arranged for the comfort and pleasure of guests and tenants. Consumptives are not admitted to this model town. Mr. Tufts is certainly a great public benefactor and should he be spared to consummate his plans his name will rank high among the world's philanthropists.

Friday evening the entertainment of the excursionists was of a different order from what we had been having. Some of the party went to Jimtown, a village near to Southern Pines, and brought to the hotel about thirty of the colored population. The darkies sang their songs with all the enthusiasm of their race and for a couple hours furnished enjoyable amusement. When asked to sing the "Suanee River" they made the attempt but only one of them had ever heard of this popular melody and the effort was a failure. The writer suggested that the Northern folks return compliments by singing this song for the colored people. This was done and we venture the assertion that sweeter strains never floated in the atmosphere of Southern Pines.

At midnight we took our departure from Southern Pines and Saturday morning landed at Suffolk, Virginia. The board of trade had prepared for our reception at this place and carriages were in waiting at the depot to take the party to the Commercial Hotel where breakfast was served, after which a drive about the city was enjoyed. At 10 o'clock we again started northward and soon reached Portsmouth where we took leave of the Seaboard Air Line and its officials. This road traverses the main portion of the New South and for pleasure or business commends itself to the traveling public. Our party certainly appreciated the courtesies extended by the officials and employees. We could not have received better attention. The stag portion of the party were assigned a car to themselves, No. 210, in charge of W. H. Pierce, of Atlanta, and in this connection we pay our compliments to this genial porter. Every "stag" holds him in grateful remembrance for his kind attentions and should they travel that route again, hope to be placed under his espionage.

The navy yard, torpedo boat Ericson, and gunboat Wilmington, were inspected by some of the party while in Portsmouth. We crossed to Norfolk for dinner and the afternoon was spent viewing sights in this hustling Virginia city. The chief points of interest to us were the peanut factory and St. Paul's churchyard. This Episcopal church was erected in 1739. It is a fine structure even in this day but its claim to attention is due to the fact that in its walls is imbedded a shell fired from Lord Dunmore's fleet in 1780.

Saturday evening we boarded the magnificent steamer Alabama of the Old Bay Line and after a pleasant trip were landed in Baltimore Sunday morning from which city most of the party proceeded by the shortest routes to their respective homes.

On this excursion the editors and their ladies received many attentions and courtesies and were entertained royally wherever they went. They would be ungrateful if they entertained other than the kindest feelings for the people among whom they traveled.

Since our return home we have been asked repeatedly of our opinions and impressions of the south. Lack of space forbids us replying to these questions at this time but in a future issue we will give such of our readers as desire it the benefit of our observations. However, we are free to say that if we had any intention of changing our place of habitation we would go south instead of west.

You can't cure consumption but you can avoid it and cure every other form of throat or lung trouble by the use of One Minute Cough Cure. A. B. Gillam and J. O. Heaton.

MILL CREEK.

Miss Musser, of Huntingdon, spent Sunday in Mill Creek.

James Sims has recovered from fever sufficiently to be down stairs.

Mrs. Grant Condron and son, of Altoona, are visiting friends in our village.

Mr. Landis, of Mount Union, has a lot of men cutting prop timber in this vicinity.

James Mort moved from the Byler property to one of the Hicks houses recently.

Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Hooper, of Mapleton, called on friends in this village Sunday.

Mrs. Julia Dell, of Mapleton, spent last Tuesday with her sister, Mrs. David Simpson.

Mrs. Weston, of Spitzburg, Pa., is spending a few days with her niece, Mrs. Farmer.

Monroe Lutz and wife and Miss Winifred Lutz, of Germany valley, spent last Sunday with Chas. Fultz's family.

The Baptist minister went a gunning with Andrew Simpson and brought in a fine turkey. Andrew knows where to find them and makes a good guide.

The Hicks family have returned to Mapleton for the winter. Daniel Maffet will occupy part of their house and have charge of farm during their absence.

Turkeys came into town pretty plentiful. Some of our old hunters, much to their chagrin, have not been successful. "If at first you don't succeed, try try again."

Mrs. Wm. Sims and daughter will take up housekeeping in one of Mary Hughes' houses. "Daddy" still likes Emlenton and is making things boom out there.

I. N. Foust is taking a few days' vacation in York, where his wife is visiting. He will also visit Philadelphia to do some fall buying and on his return bring his family back home.

The M. E. young folks held a supper in the basement of their church Saturday afternoon and evening, which passed off very pleasantly, being socially and financially a success. They are a band of willing workers.

Death claimed a very interesting little prattler from the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Souders Sunday afternoon. Such partings are great trials for those who have to pass through them, and the keenness of them is only understood by those having like experience. All join in sympathy for the bereaved parents.

In the school report in this issue, furnished by our teachers, can be found food for thought, not especially as to who went every day but as to the number in attendance at two schools, For good results there must be another school, and it is only a matter of time until the issue will be brought to the front. The boys and girls must be taken care of properly.

SCHOOL REPORT.

High School—Howard Laird, teacher.

	Males.	Females.	Total.
Whole No. enrolled	30	22	52
Average attendance	23	18	41
Per cent. of "	91	95	93

The following pupils attended every day during month: Nora Hawn, Ethel Menold, Bertha Swiler, Bessie Stroup, Minnie Stroup, Mae Allison, Nellie Hawn, Lottie Tate Jno. Weimer, Chalmers Simpson, Clyde Goodman, Fred Simpson, Jno. Huller, Geo. Kennedy Chester Goodman, and Chas. Yocum. Visitors, 3.

Primary School—Edith G. Hawn, teacher.

	Males.	Females.	Total.
Whole No. enrolled	40	22	62
Average attendance	31	18	49
Per cent. of "	83	86	85

Attended every day: Grace Carothers, Mamie Coy, Carrie Fultz, Nellie Goodman, Myrna Gorsuch, Esther Greenland, Olive Greenland, Verna Hawn, Andrew Brumbaugh, Chas. Carothers, Don Carothers, Biglow Fultz, Frank Gorsuch, Guy Hicks, Clair Johnson, Jasper Shaffer, Chas. Shingler, Chester Swiler, and Chas. Young.

CALVIN.

Frosty and dry.

Mr. and Mrs. Richie, of Saxton, Pa., visited friends in Calvin over Sunday.

Mrs. J. C. Shaffer, who had been on a ten day visit to Grafton and Huntingdon, returned home last week.

Mrs. B. F. Glasgow and her daughter, Mrs. N. Q. Wright, are visiting Dr. George Glasgow, of Glenn Campbell, Pa.

E. M. Wright, Coy Coder, Emma Glasgow and H. A. Wright attended the Epworth social at Newberg on Saturday last.

S. F. Steel, J. C. Gosnell, Chas. Robison and George Greenland went to Trough Creek P. O. to witness a game of base ball.

The population of our valley has been increased of late by the following families: George Rabenstein and family, of Meadow Gap, to J. C. Shaffer's lower farm; Mr. and Mrs. Edward Feltenberger, of Carnegie, Pa., to Calvin, and William Steel and family from Waterside, Pa., to the Steel farm.

In looking over the Stromsburg (Neb.) *Weekly News*, under date of October 8th, we noticed the following item:

"Married Wednesday, October 6, 1897, at Osceola, Rev. L. F. Smith of the M. E. church officiating, Mr. Jas. D. Edwards and Mrs. E. McCadden.

"This nuptial was not exactly a surprise to our citizens who have watched the movements of our mayor with considerable suspicion lately. The bride is well known as the proprietor of the north side millinery store, a most estimable lady. The groom is known by everybody in Little Polk, and has been associated with public enterprises in this city for many years. All join us in wishing the newly married couple Godspeed and happiness on their life's journey." [Mr. Edwards is a native of Trough Creek valley and has spent half a century in the west. His many friends here join in the good wishes of his neighbors.]

THREE SPRINGS.

Thomas Heath, of Robertsdale, visited friends in this place the past week.

J. B. Park has beautified his fence and outbuildings with a coat of whitewash.

Ephraim Anderson and wife, of near Maddensville, made a business trip to this place last Saturday.

The dwelling house lately erected by Cutshall Bros. is now occupied by Amy Cutshall and Amanda French.

Rev. Bell and wife, of Williamsport, are sojourning among friends in this place, where he is in search of game.

The officers of I. O. O. F. Lodge No. 790, were installed by the District Deputy Grand Master last Saturday night.

There have been a goodly number of turkeys and squirrels killed by hunters from this place and vicinity. Among some of the successful are Sigel Ashman, H. H. Ashman, James B. Sipe, H. D. Heck, H. E. Wilson, Edward Lane, John E. Heck, Ralph Kyler, V. C. Stevens, each one turkey; Howard Corbin two turkeys, and Prof. Clay Park ten squirrels and two 'coons.

TROUGH CREEK.

A. G. Wright is afflicted with what is supposed to be Mapleton fever.

Mrs. B. F. Glasgow and Mrs. N. Q. Wright are visiting Dr. Glasgow, of Glenn Campbell.

The meeting at the Baptist church has been changed from the fourth to the fifth Sunday of this month.

A fire was started in N. Q. Wright's mash last Friday by a hunter which necessitated watching on Saturday and Sunday. If the party had known that he was committing a penitentiary act perhaps he would have been more thoughtful. The practice of smoking squirrels out of trees which are in the woods will likely be practiced until some one will get a term in the penitentiary.

Small pill, safe pill, best pill. DeWitt's Little Early Risers cure billiousness, constipation, sick headache. A. B. Gillam and J. O. Heaton.

Croup Quickly Cured.

MOUNTAIN GLEN, Ark.—Our Children were suffering with croup when we received a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It afforded almost instant relief.—F. A. THORNTON. This celebrated remedy is for sale by J. G. Gillam.

Skin Diseases.

For the speedy and permanent cure of tetter, salt rheum and eczema, Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment is without an equal. It relieves the itching and smarting almost instantly and its continued use effects a permanent cure. It also cures itch, barber's itch, scald head, sore nipples, itching piles, chapped hands, chronic sore eyes and granulated lids.

Dr. Cady's Condition Powders for horses are the best tonic, blood purifier and vermifuge. Price, 25 cents. Sold by

FOR SALE.—A good two-story frame dwelling house, situate in the village of Calvin, Huntingdon Co., Pa. For particulars call on or address, A. M. DELL, Mapleton Depot, Pa. 10-13-97.

OLD IRON WANTED.—Persons having old iron or metal can dispose of the same at a fair price by bringing it to G. D. WOOD, Mapleton Depot, Pa.

TO TIE HAULERS.—All persons claiming any of the docked ties in the upper yard at Mapleton will please pile them or take them away within 30 days from this date. H. H. SWOPE.
September 8, 1897.

LOST!—Between Still House hollow and the Empire sand works a pair of spectacles—steel frame. Finder will confer a favor by leaving them at this office.

Wm. Reed & Sons.

Values of goods to you are in proportion to your needs. In gathering our immense stock this Fall we have endeavored to get just those things which you need and will want to buy. A little money works wonders here. Just note these

Specials:

Canton Flannels, bleached and brown, at 5 cents.

Shaker Flannels, 4½c, 6c, 7½c, 10c, and 12½c.

Lancaster Ginghams, 5c.

A handsome line of plaids, 28 inches wide, 12 styles, at 5c per yard.

Cotton blankets, heavy quality, white or gray, at 50c per pair. Better ones at 75c, $1 and $1.25.

Wool Blankets, just as good values, at proportionately higher prices.

Dress Goods.

These are busy days in the dress goods department. The reason is not hard to find. An immense stock, just what you want, just the right prices.

In plain and fancies we have any price you want to pay. At 25c begin the all wool novelties, serges and cloths. All new colors and combinations.

If you are in a hurry for a skirt try one of our popular price ones at from $1.50 to $3.50 each. In wool waists at $1.25 and $1.75 we have been unable to meet the demand. More will be here soon.

Every department is full. Cloaks for the ladies, the girls and the babies. A bigger assortment than we have ever shown. The prices will speak for themselves.

Underwear

Is a prominent feature now. Children's union suits, fleece, at 25c. Ladies' fleeced vests, 15c, 20c and 25c. Splendid values.

Ladies' Natural Wool Underwear, 50c, 75c, $1 and $1.25 the garment.

Do not forget that small things have a big place in this store.

Send us your wants on a postal if you can't come.

Wm. Reed & Sons,

Huntingdon, Pa.

Our New Fall Styles in Neckwear

are neat and handsome. We have almost endless assortments in PUFFS, TECKS, IMPERIALS, BROAD BOWS, and STRING TIES, in rich shades and unique patterns, in all the latest and newest materials.

Our new arrivals in Hats and Caps for Fall and Winter wear are worthy of your immediate inspection. We have accepted the agency for the

Celebrated Guyer Hat.

There are none better and few as good. Money refunded for any purchase not satisfactory.

HUGO MAYER'S

Golden Eagle Clothing Hall,

Cor. 4th and Penn Sts., Huntingdon, Pa.

We Meet Clothing Needs.

We keep the clothing and furnishings that are in request by men who dress well—the correct and leading styles, the up-to-date ideas. Our quickly changing stock, our facilities for purchasing, enables us to furnish them at lowest prices. You can bring your clothing and furnishing money to us, and you'll go away pleased, for every value is right. You can have your money back, if not as represented, for our store, under all circumstances, must be THE SATISFACTION CLOTHING STORE.

OCTOBER SUITS.

The right swing to the prices—the right materials in the cloths, the newest styles in their "make-up"—suits that are right in every way. You are letting your money go easy if you do not look us up on prices. It's clothing economy, it's business, to post yourself on the styles and prices. Distinctive, elegant suits—every point about them just right, the trimmings and linings of the best, the materials the newest, every suit of best known makes. Values in a newest cut of sack suit, lined and trimmed in that inimitable manner in materials that are leading—an elegant suit in every way, values $5. Suits in the new nut browns, in the correct patterns and styles, the perfectly fitting kind—special values at $7.50, $8.50, $10, $12, $13 and $15.

OCTOBER OVERCOATS.

New, fresh, stylish. Overcoats that have that custom made finish, that are leading for shape, that are lowest for price. Men's heavy beaver overcoats, Oct. values $5. Men's stylish overcoats, the medium lengths, in covert or melton, imported body linings, satin sleeve linings, a very handsome, dressy coat, values $10. Men's heavy ulsters, cut long, in the newest shapes. Oct. values $4.50. We make it easy for you in our overcoat stock—we give you the proper styles and materials at modest prices.

Elegant trousers, hair line, medium and dark, newest trousers, fancy efforts in the materials, $2.00. Neat plaids made up in a perfect way, $2.25. Oct specials, $4.00. A superb line of pantaloons in the new fall colorings and styles, with easy prices attached.

Cor. 6th and W'hington Sts. **O. L. STEWART** HUNTINGDON, PENN'A.

BRIGHTNESS and BEAUTY

IN MILLINERY.

A wealth of brightness and beauty awaits our friends in our

Superb Millinery Goods.

We are up to the minute on artistic styles and values. We study to please all our customers.

KATE COWHER.
Mapleton Depot, Pa.

The Mapleton Item.

Mapleton Depot, Pa., Oct. 20, 1897.

LOCAL NOTES.

—A. W. Swope and wife spent last Thursday with friends at Harrisburg.

—Frank Burley, of Altoona, spent a few days of the past week with friends in Mapleton.

—Mrs. Dr. Spangler spent a few days of the past week with parents and friends at Warriorsmark.

—J. O. Heaton, Cassville, Pa., recommends and sells all of Chamberlain's Remedies advertised in the ITEM.

—Mrs. John D. Long and children, of Altoona, were guests of her mother and friends during a part of last week.

—W. S. McCarl and family, of Juniata, have been enjoying a visit during the past week among friends in Mapleton.

—W. H. Mounts and family returned home Sunday evening from an extended visit among friends and relatives in Blair county.

—W. T. Bell, the popular cashier of the Central Bank, Mount Union, transacted business in Mapleton last Thursday evening.

—Charles A. Dana, editor of the New York *Sun*, died at his home in Glen Cove, Long Island, at 1.20 o'clock Sunday afternoon, aged 78 years.

—Misses Laura and Wilda Gillam spent a portion of the past week with Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Hess at Coalmont. Of course, they had a good time.

—B. S. Rumberger, of Petersburg, one of Huntingdon county's most popular citizens, spent Thursday among friends in Mapleton. We had the pleasure of a brief call from him.

—G. W. Bouse and wife, of Tyrone, are among the visitors to Mapleton. Mr. Bouse is quite a sportsman and is endeavoring to capture some of the game in this section.

—Mrs. Jacob Liddick was struck by a fast freight train at the mill crossing in Newport, Saturday afternoon, and instantly killed. She stepped on the track just in front of the engine.

—The meeting at the Baptist church near Calvin will begin Friday, October 28th, instead of the 21st, continuing three days. Services at 10.30 A. M., also in the afternoon of each day.

—James E. Glasgow and Miss Elsie R. Trout, his grand-daughter, of Cherry avenue and Third street, Altoona, are visiting friends and relatives in Mapleton, Calvin and Cassville, this county.

—Samuel Price this week moved from Mapleton to John Simpson's farm near Mill Creek. Mr. Price was a good neighbor and we wish him a pleasant sojourn among the people of Brady township.

—Ira V. Rex, of Greensburg, and a friend named Hile, of the same place, are visiting friends in this place. They have tried fishing and hunting for pastime but with what success we are not able to state.

—John Stubbs, of Jackson township, arrived in town Saturday evening, and Monday evening he and his brother S. P. Stubbs, of this place, started for Dayton, Ohio, to transact business pertaining to the estate of a deceased relative.

—If clear on the morning of the 23d inst., beautiful sight is promised in the eastern heavens, when Venus, Jupiter and the crescent moon will be quite near each other. Those who rise early will see it, those who rise late will hear about it.

—Eli Campbell, of Latrobe, was ordered by a doctor to shoot some squirrels for a sick person. He shot three, was arrested and fined $30 and costs. The law does not recognize the right to shoot game out of season, even on doctors' orders.

—From seven and one-fourth bushels of seed S. B. Dell, of Cass township, on K. W. Mierley's farm, had a yield of one hundred ann fifty-six and one-half bushels of choice re-cleaned silver hull buckwheat which weighed forty-eight pounds to the bushel.

—D. E. McClain, the Saltillo hardware merchant, carries a full stock of heavy and shelf hardware, furniture, wall paper, house furnishings and farming implements. He carries in stock cook and heating stoves, and ranges, and makes a specialty of repairs for any make of stoves. Prices always right and satisfaction guaranteed. Call or write when in need of goods.

—The public spirited citizens of Tyrone and Birmingham have taken in hand the matter of making a good public road between the two points. Blair county commissioners gave one thousand dollars to the object and the citizens raised one thousand additional.

—John Berkey, of Hillsboro, Somerset county, located and cut down a bee tree near that place on Tuesday of last week. He secured over 200 pounds of honey and sold most of it in Johnstown next day at from 15 to 20 cents per pound. Mr. Berkey hived the bees and took them home.

—The ladies of Mount Union have taken the unfinished portion of the Mount Union section of the bicycle road between that place and Mapleton into their own hands and say it must be finished. When the Mount Union ladies say it must be finished they mean business. Under their direction considerable work has been done during the past week and almost every evening bicyclists and carriages are quite numerous on this popular drive.

—An exchange very truly says: Every boy and young man in town is spotted and when vacancies appear in offices and other positions of responsibility they do not go to those who put in their time smoking cigarettes and aping the styles of dudes and mashers, but to the lad who has a clean record for sobriety, honesty and industry, or one who will do all in his power for his employer. A straight, clean, manly boy never has to hunt long for a job. He is always wanted.

—More than twenty-five turkeys have been shot by the hunters of this vicinity since last Friday morning. W. W. Brumbaugh heads the list, having four to his credit. S. B. Neice on Friday shot a large mink in Scrub Gap. The ITEM has concluded to start a game record for the season beginning with the next issue and in order to make this column complete we hope the sportsmen of the vicinity will furnish us not later than Tuesday of each week any corrections in their records.

—Hallowe'en is approaching. At this period certain innocent amusements are permitted which at other times would not be tolerated. We wish to caution the boys of this community against carrying their pranks too far. Fun doesn't permit of any damage to property or persons. One evening last week three boys, whose names are known, broke a window and defaced the front of George Godard's residence. A repetition of such conduct will be sufficient cause for some one being locked up. Take warning.

—Samuel Gillam, of Philipsburg, who left his wife some time ago, returned Saturday, and, meeting her at the Pennsylvania railroad station, asked her to walk back to the station with him. She refused to do so, and in the presence of a crowd of people he caught her by the head with one hand, drawing her head close to him, and with the other pulled a pistol from his pocket and shot her through the head, inflicting a wound which, it is believed, will prove fatal. Gillam was afterward captured and taken to Bellefonte, where he is lodged in the Centre county jail.

—An old building, formerly used as an ice house, situated on Bridge street in the rear of O'Connors' store, was discovered on fire a few minutes before 11 o'clock last Sunday night. The flames had made such headway that no effort was made to extinguish them, but close watch was kept that the fire should not be communicated to adjacent buildings. The building had been used by a set of loafers in which to play cards and it is presumed that some of them occupied it Sunday and that a cigar stub had been thrown into the sawdust where it smouldered and by the breeze was fanned into a flame.

—A meeting has been arranged for to-morrow at the Monongahela house, Pittsburg, between the wage committee of the window glass manufacturers and the wage committee of the Window Glass Workers' association to arrange the wage scale. There is a question as to the course that will be followed by the workers in view of the split in their organization. Should the troubles of the union prevent this meeting, it is probable that the period of idleness will be greatly prolonged. If the workers meet the manufacturers harmoniously, it it thought that this will go a long way toward assisting to a settlement of the differences between the blowers and gatherers on one side and the cutters and flatteners on the other.

A DRUNKEN MAN'S FREAK.

Places Obstructions on the Track Between Mount Union and Newton Hamilton.

Fred Noe, a resident of near Newton Hamilton, got in company with some friends last Wednesday night and partook of a quantity of hard cider, which made them drunk. Noe wasn't so drunk, however, that he did not know how to abstract $4.85 from one of his friends, and then he concluded to make a night of it. His boozy brain led him to concoct mischief against the railroad company, regardless of the danger it would be to lives of passengers. He picked up an egg box and smashed it on the railroad track, then walked up the track towards Mount Union and began piling stones on the south track at intervals, and when near the tower got a number of new ties and placed them on the north track. He then deliberately walked into the tower about 12 o'clock to wait the result of his mischievousness. The watchman discovered the piles of stones on the south track and reported to the office at Harrisburg. While attending to this duty the Oyster express came along and ran into the pile of ties near the tower, scattering them in every direction, but fortunately no damage was done to the engine.

A posse of officers were sent from this place on the fast line east and captured Noe, who confessed his deed, and was taken to the jail at Lewistown.—*News*.

Extremes Meet.

Bedford *Gazette*: Yesterday a young man called at the *Gazette* office. As he came through the doorway he involuntarily lowered his head, and thus called our attention to his great height. Our visitor was Baltzer Snyder, son of John F. Snyder, of Mattie. He is six feet six and one-half inches tall and 23 years old. Yesterday he took his first ride on the cars. The young giant works on his father's farm and seldom goes away from home. After Mr. Snyder left the *Gazette* office he went into the office of Kerr & McNamara, where the shortest man in Bedford county—Thomas J. Porter—was transacting some business. Mr. Porter is four feet four inches tall and 77 years old. He lives in Londonderry township. Mr. Porter has been married three times. When he took unto himself his first wife he weighed sixty-eight pounds; the second time he was married he tipped the beam at seventy-one pounds, and the third time he took upon himself nuptial vows he weighed eighty-five pounds. He evidently does not believe that marriage is a failure.

Attempted Suicide.

Vinton Africa, a well known resident of Huntingdon, attempted to commit suicide at his home, No. 806 Washington street, about five o'clock yesterday (Sunday) afternoon. He had been working in the Pennsylvania railroad repair shops, and was suspended Saturday. He became despondent and remained in his room all day pondering over his trouble and refusing to eat. About four o'clock his wife prepared him some coffee, which he drank, and then lay down upon the bed. His wife went down stairs, and a few minutes afterwards she and his father heard a shot in the room. Upon going in they found that he had shot himself with a revolver, the bullet entering his body about an inch below the heart, and taking a downward course lodging in the back. He became unconscious and physicians were summoned, who probed for the ball but did not succeed in finding it. The doctors have hopes that he will recover.

Vinton is aged about 35 years, has a wife and three children, and many relatives and friends.—*News*.

—Those who believe chronic diarrhœa to be incurable should read what Mr. P. E. Grisham, of Gaars Mills, La., has to say on the subject, viz.: "I have been a sufferer from chronic diarrhœa ever since the war and have tried all kinds of medicines for it. At last I found a remedy that effected a cure and that was Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy." This medicine can always be depended upon for colic, cholera morbus, dysentery and diarrhœa. It is pleasant to take and never fails to effect a cure. 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by J. G. Gillam.

Disfigurement for life by burns or scalds may be avoided by using DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, the great remedy for piles and for all kinds of sores and skin troubles. A. B. Gillam and J. O. Heaton.

Argument Court Proceedings.

At the session of argument court held the 11th inst., the following petitions were presented and motions made;

S. Horace Caldwell and W. L. Hicks, executors of Israel Caldwell, were authorized to sell several additional tracts of real estate in Franklin township, for the payment of debts.

Wm. U. Geissinger, administrator of Wm. J. Geissinger, late of Penn township, was authorized to sell real estate for the payment of debts.

Jacob Kling and Crawford Jeffries were appointed appraisers on the estate of Samuel H. Wilson, late of Tell township.

J. C. Jackson esq., was appointed auditor to make distribution of the fund in the hands of the late Samuel T. Brown, administrator of N. C. Decker, late of Huntingdon.

The real estate of Emanuel Kauffman, late of Menno township, Mifflin county, said real estate being situate in Shirley township, this county, was authorized to be sold by his administrator. Same proceedings in the estate of John Mitchell, late of Jackson township.

Harry M. Stryker was appointed tax collector for Logan township, the regularly elected officer having resigned.

U. S. Houck, surveyor, A. Porter Robb and A. B. Grubb were appointed viewers for a public road in Porter township, leading from Petersburg to Alexandria, near the foot of Crider's hill.

H. H. Swope, surveyor, Geo. W. Wright and R. J. Faust were appointed viewers to vacate public road in Morris township, beginning at a point on the Water Street and Spruce Creek turnpike, near the buildings of Jas. H. Davis, to a point on the public road from Shaffersville to Spruce Creek.

R. A. Zentmyer, John S. Miller and Charles Irwin were appointed inspectors of the Neff bridge in Porter township.

The polling place in Shade Gap was established at H. C. Zeigler's ware room.

Thos. A. Appleby, assignee of Alfred Simons, of Mount Union, was authorized to sell real estate for the payment of debts.

Snake in the Water.

Mrs. Jackson Haubrick has a small water snake, alive and wriggling, taken from the hydrant at her residence, on West Water street, which measures about eleven inches long and is about as thick as the lead in an ordinary sized pencil. It could have been readily swallowed without attracting unusual attention, and although we have pure Minehart's water, it should be a warning to carefully examine all water before drinking, as such small reptiles are liable to pass through a very small screen, and there may be others laying in wait to be swallowed.—Lewistown *Gazette*.

Carload of Matches Burned.

A car loaded with matches took fire at Kittanning Point Saturday morning, and made things lively for a time in that vicinity. The flames spread with terriffic rapidity, and the shifters had all they could do to cut the car off in time to save the remainder of the train. The car and its contents were consumed in a short time, nothing being left but the trucks and the iron work. Sparks from the fire set the mountain ablaze in that section.

A $5,000 Fire at Mifflintown.

One of the new three-story twin buildings comprising Mifflin academy, caught fire from the heater Sunday and was burned to the ground, with all its contents, including Professor Dysinger's library and the school apparatus. The loss is estimated at $5,000; insurance $3,700.

—By provision of an act of assembly of June 13, 1897, the governor is authorized to nominate a pupil from each county of the state, who shall receive free instruction at the School of Industrial Art, Philadelphia.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers,
The famous little pills.

There's Only
One "Best Place"

In every city to buy Bread, Cakes, Candies, Oysters, Ice Cream and Lunch. That place is

FISHER'S,
417 Penn St.,

People who buy at his place have known this all along. People who buy elsewhere find it out after one purchase.

Huntingdon, Pa.

A Complete
Line of

Dry Goods,
Notions,
Glassware,
Queensware,
Wood and
Willow-ware,
Groceries,
Notions,
Flour and Feed,
Salt,
Boots and Shoes,
and everything
usually found
in a first-class
GENERAL STORE
can be found at the old stand of

A. B. Gillam.

Benj.
O'Connor &
Sons.

Where there is plenty there is generally happiness.

THOSE PEOPLE have the most who get the most for each dollar they spend judiciously.

Your dollar will go farthest at our store. Our stock and assortment are purchased with a view to please our customers. Trade with us.

B. O'CONNOR & SONS

What $100 Will Buy.

3 mos. course in Wood's New York School of Business and Shorthand. Tuition, Books, Board. The unlimited possibilities of securing good positions. F. E. WOOD, 5th Ave. and 125th St.

A Nicaraguan loan of 7,000,000 pesos has been authorized by the Congress of that country.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY. }

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886. A. W. GLEASON, *Notary Public.*

SEAL

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O

Ask your grocer to-day to show you a package of Grain-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it like it. Grain-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. One-quarter the price of coffee. 15 cts. and 25 cts. per package. Sold by all grocers.

Check a Cold in One Hour

By using Hoxsie's C. C. C., the great Homœopathic specific for croup, coughs and bronchitis. 50c. A. P. Hoxsie, Buffalo, N. Y., Mfr

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

I use Piso's Cure for Consumption both in my family and practice.—Dr. G. W. PATTERSON, Inkster, Mich., Nov. 5, 1894.

Pimples are inexpressibly mortifying. Remedy—Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Of druggists. Hill's Hair & Whisker Dye, black or brown, 50c.

IMPURE BLOOD

Body Covered With Eruptions, but Hood's Has Cured.

"My body was covered with eruptions caused by impure blood. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and it entirely cured me. It has done so much for me that I recommend it to anyone troubled with impure blood." S. J. Turp, Maryland, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Telephones For Farmers' Wives.

No longer need the farmers' wives of the middle West go mad of loneliness, if the plan of some of those in Kansas is put into general practice. The farmers in that section, where the distances from house to house are greater than in the Middle States, began experimenting with telephones, and have introduced a system of local communication. The railroad station is the "central," and the connection is made chiefly by means of the barbed wire fences, no insulating process being used, the only care taken being to see that there are no broken fences and to carry the wires across the roads by means of high poles, connecting again on the other side to the fence wires. The cost of the instruments is $6 each, and this constitutes the chief expense. Mornings the women hold regular social gatherings by talking with one another over the lines, and the farmers themselves use the telephones for business purposes. One farmer woman manages a cheese factory chiefly through the medium of her telephone.

Remember this sign whereby it Conquers Pain.

St. Jacobs Oil

Cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Sprains, Bruises, Soreness, Stiffness, and Burns.

GET RICH Quickly. Send for Book, "Inventions Wanted." Edgar Tate & Co., 245 Broadway, N.Y.

ADVERTISING IN THIS PAPER PAYS. NYNU—42.

A Phenomenal Island.

A most phenomenal island is that of Bornhohn, in the Baltic, belonging to the kingdom of Denmark. It is famous for its geological peculiarities, consisting as it does almost entirely of magnetite, and its magnetic influence is not only very well known to the navigators of those waters, but also much feared by them, on account of its influence on the magnetic needles, which makes the steering of a ship correctly a matter of much difficulty. In fact, this influence is felt even at a distance of miles, and so palpably that, on the island being sighted by mariners on the Baltic, they at once discontinue steering their course by the needle, and turn, instead, to the well-known lighthouses and other holds to direct their craft. Between Bornhohn and the mainland there is also a bank of rock under water, which is very dangerous to navigation, and because of its being constantly submerged, vessels have been frequently wrecked at that point. The peculiar fact in this case is that the magnetic influence of this ore bank is so powerful that a magnetic needle suspended freely in a boat over the bank will point down, and, if not disturbed, will remain in a perfectly perpendicular line.—Scientific American.

The Sequence Car.

Freight car numbered 12,345, of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad, passed through Darlington, Pawtucket, one day last week on the branch railroad. What that car contained, where it was from, or where it was going, is of no consequence. The number of the car, 12,345, is all that is of special interest.

This number on freight cars is the fortunate number to find. A few years ago, and perhaps until to-day, commercial travelers and whoever else was traveling much, or was much about the railroad, were all the time looking for this magic number, in the belief that to see it was a good omen, and wonderful were the stories told of good fortunes which fell to those who were so happy as to see it. It is a simple matter, and it is not often a car with this number comes into view. It is very likely that had any other particular number been chosen it would have been as difficult to find it.

A gentleman who saw this car last week had been looking for it continually for more than half a score of years, and during that time had traveled thousands of miles, but his eyes had not been blessed with a sight of it until Tuesday. He is not so superstitious. —Providence Journal.

Antidote For Snake Bite.

United States Consul Germain of Zurich, calls the attention of the State Department to an article appearing in the Weekly Scotchman in regard to the anti-venomous properties of the bile of serpents. Experiments with the bile of the African cobra, the puff adder and the rattlesnake, it was stated at a meeting of the Royal Society of Edinburgh, showed that the bile, when mixed with the venom of serpents, was able to prevent lethal doses of the latter from producing death. Although non-toxic in the alimentary canal, the bile salts and pigments acted as poisons when injected under the skin or into a blood vessel. It was improbable, the article continued, that bile in its natural form could be used as an antidote, except by internal administration or by application to the wound caused by a snake bite. The report has been referred to the United States marine hospital service.—Washington Star.

Postage Stamps in Letters.

There is still a surprisingly large number of people who do not know how to send a postage stamp in a letter. It is better to send it loose and run the risk of its being lost than to run the risk of the recipient losing temper entirely upon finding it tightly pasted down to the letter so that if it comes off at all it is necessary to use mucilage or paste to make it serviceable again. If two tiny slits are made diagonally across one corner of a letter, a corner of the stamp can be slipped into the opening, and it will be held securely.—New York Times.

Ayer's

pills stand without a rival as a reliable family medicine. They cure sick headache, biliousness, constipation, and keep the body in perfect health. In many homes no medicine is used except Dr. J. C. Ayer's

Pills.

CHARLES A. DANA DEAD.

The Famous Editor of the New York Sun Expires.

HAD BEEN ILL FOUR MONTHS.

The Well-Known Journalist Passes Away at His Country Home, Aged Seventy-Eight—Cirrhosis of the Liver the Fatal Disease—Sketch of His Career—Services to Lincoln During the War.

NEW YORK CITY (Special).—Charles A. Dana, editor of The Sun, died at 1.20 o'clock Sunday afternoon at his home at West Island, Dosoris, near Glen Cove, L. I. He was ill a little more than five months, but it was not until about three weeks ago that it was known that his illness was mortal.

CHARLES A. DANA.

On June 9 he was at the office of The Sun, apparently strong and hearty. The next day he was taken ill, and he had not since visited New York. Until three weeks ago, however, he kept in touch with his paper and directed its policy from his sick bed. Cirrhosis of the liver was the immediate cause of his death.

On Saturday Dr. Hall, one of his medical attendants, announced that Mr. Dana could live only a few hours, and the members of his family were notified. They hastened to his bedside, and all were with him at the end. He knew that he was dying and bade them good-bye. He was conscious and calm to the last. There were present his wife, his son, Paul Dana; his daughters, Mrs. W. H. Draper, Mrs. J. W. Brennan, and Mrs. William Underhill with their families, and E. O. Macdaniel.

Charles Anderson Dana was born in the manufacturing town of Hinsdale, N. H., on August 8, 1819. He had two winters in the country schools which existed at that time, and at the age of fourteen was sent by his parents to Buffalo, where he became a clerk in his uncle's dry goods store. He remained there six years, and it is said of him that he was a quiet and studious youth who loved nature and books, and, while he was a good salesman, he was prone to spend too much time in the only book store in town looking over volumes that he had not the means to purchase. He was fond of fishing and made long trips into the woods.

He mastered the Latin grammar while clerking in the store, and when eighteen years old resolved to have an education. With his own savings, and with some help from relatives, he entered Harvard at the age of twenty. His eyesight having become impaired, he was obliged to relinquish the college course at the end of the second year.

One year later he became a member of the Brook Farm community, at Roxbury, Mass. For three years he remained at the experimental station, which was started by devotees of transcendental philosophy. While there he was associated with William Henry Channing, Ralph Waldo Emerson, George William Curtis, Nathaniel Hawthorne, Theodore Parker, A. Bronson Olcott and others. During his stay at Brook Farm he took his first lesson in journalism.

He then went to Boston and assumed editorial charge of the Chronotype. In 1847 he came to New York as a reporter on the Tribune at $10 a week. He became city editor, and in 1848 spent eight months in Europe as a correspondent. In the aggressive fight which the Tribune, under the management of Horace Greeley, waged against slavery, Mr. Dana found an ample field for work, and one which undoubtedly contributed to making him one of the most forceful writers in newspaper life.

Mr. Dana resigned from the Tribune on April 1, 1862, and Secretary of War Stanton employed him to examine the accounts of the Quartermaster's Department at Cairo. Soon afterward he was made Assistant Secretary of War. He was really a confidential reporter of the doings at the front for the department. The war over he was seen next in the editorial rooms of the Chicago Republican, an ill-timed sheet that had no money behind it.

He returned to New York City in 1868 and in 1868 interested some friends in the purchase of The Sun. The Beach family had owned it for more than thirty years, but the financial inducement offered was great, and in 1868 Dana moved into The Sun office as its editor.

But amid all the daily exertions of his position he found time to edit the American Encyclopedia in conjunction with George Ripley, to collect a volume of poems and to master many languages.

BIG FIRE IN WINDSOR, N. S.

Territory Over a Mile Square Swept by the Flames.

Historic Windsor, Nova Scotia, one of the most beautiful towns in the provinces, was devastated by fire. The fire raged for six hours, the flames all the while being fanned by a violent northwest gale.

Long before noon the town had been almost completely destroyed, the area covered by the flames being almost a mile square. Of the four hundred or more buildings occupying this section barely half a dozen scorched structures remain. All is a waste of ruins.

The buildings that escaped include the Windsor cotton factory, King's College, the Anglican Church, Edgehill School for Girls, and the Dufferin Hotel. The Dufferin Hotel is the only hotel left standing.

No other Nova Scotia town ever has been visited by a conflagration of such dimensions. Of the 3500 people inhabiting the place there are few who have homes of their own left. The loss is estimated at $3,000,000.

THEATRE CEILING FELL.

Fatal Disaster in a Playhouse at Cincinnati, Ohio.

About 8.30 o'clock p. m., shortly after the curtain rose at Robinson's Opera House in Cincinnatti, Ohio, the framework of the huge dome fell upon the occupants of the orchestra chairs and parquet seats.

Most of the lights were extinguished by the accident. A light was turned on the audience from the stage, and this caused the alarm of fire to add to the horror of the situation. Many of the audience were injured seriously by the falling ceiling, but many more were crushed and trampled under foot during the rush for the doors. Three persons are known to be dead and several were not expected to live. It is said that a dozen may be hurt fatally.

"The Dangers of a Great City" was the name of the play being given. A little girl, Alice Opie, was singing a song with a bass drum accompaniment when the crash came. With the dome and ceiling the immense central chandelier came down.

All of the debris fell within a circle of about thirty feet diameter in the parquet. The crash was as loud as a thunder clap. Great clouds of dust added to the terror of the darkness that followed, and wild cries came from all parts of the house.

About twenty victims, some of them wounded fatally, were quickly taken out and conveyed to the Cincinnati Hospital. A large number of those who were not hurt so seriously ran through the streets, black with dust and with torn clothing.

On account of the disappearance of these to their homes it was difficult to get even a tolerably accurate list of the wounded, but two were killed outright. One of these was an unidentified aged man who was almost cut in two by a falling timber. The other was an elderly lady, name also unknown, whose back was broken.

Many of the injured received their hurts from being trampled under foot by the terror-stricken audience. The attendance was not very large. None of the members of the theatrical company was injured.

The house belongs to the estate of the late John Robinson, the noted circus owner. The latest reports place the number of probably fatally injured at twelve and the more or less severely hurt at from thirty to forty. Strangely enough, the play that was booked for next week is called "Under the Dome."

GREATER NEW YORK POLITICS.

The Hot Municipal Campaign Formally Opened By Tammany Hall.

The formal opening of the Tammany Hall campaign took place Friday night in the big hall of the Wigwam, in New York. The candidate for Mayor, Judge Van Wyck, was

JUDGE ROBERT A. VAN WYCK.
(Tammany candidate for Mayor of Greater New York.)

not present. The principal speakers were Amos J. Cummings, Thomas F. Grady, John B. Stanchfield, and Arthur P. Gorman, Jr., of Maryland. Various meetings for Low, Tracy and George were also held.

FIRE IN DURHAM, N. C.

A District of Eight Acres Burned Over, and Tobacco Factories Destroyed.

A destructive fire occurred at Durham, N. C., in which $500,000 worth of property was destroyed. At 11.25 o'clock a. m. fire was discovered in H. J. Bass & Co.'s prizery, on Morgan street, and for two hours it seemed as if the town would be enveloped in flames.

The following are the buildings destroyed: Two prize rooms belonging to B. L. Duke, occupied by H. J. Bass & Co.; two belonging to G. W. Watts on Fuller street, occupied by the American Tobacco Company; one on Randolph street owned by Manning & Morgan, occupied by the American Tobacco Company; one owned by W. Duke, occupied by the American Tobacco Company; one dwelling owned by W. Duke, two belonging two William Newton, a prize room occupied by the Blackwell Durham Smoking Tobacco Company, three dwellings owned by L. W. Wise, and two owned by B. L. Duke.

W. T. Carrington had about 500,000 pounds of tobacco in danger. He carried $200,000 insurance on it, and about one hundred hogsheads of it were saved. The water supply was exceedingly low and of little use in fighting the flames. The burned district covers eight acres.

A CALIFORNIA TRAGEDY.

Two Killed in a Fight Between Officers and a Stage Robber.

William Harold, of Delta, Cal., and Under Sheriff Radford, of Siskiyou County Cal., were shot and killed and Depuiy Sheriff Stewart was fatally wounded while the officers were attempting to arrest Harold for complicity in the robbery of the Yreka and Fort Jones stage on September 26.

About 8.30 a. m. Radford and Stewart presented themselves at Harold's house and asked for Harold. When he came to the door, Stewart said: "I want to see you, Harold." The latter replied: "I'm ready," and opened fire upon the officers with a revolver. The first shot took effect in Stewart's leg, while the second bullet struck Radford in the left breast, killing him almost instantly. Stewart, who had fallen in front of the door when shot, emptied his gun at Harold, who fell mortally wounded with several bullets in his chest and abdomen. He died shortly afterward.

Schooner and Seven Men Lost.

The schooner Bloodhound is a total wreck near Cape Pine, on the southern part of the Peninsula of Avalon, Newfoundland. Her crew of seven men have perished.

TRAIN ROBBERY IN TEXAS.

Cannon-Ball Express Held Up in Broad Daylight Near Austin.

CRIME COMMITTED BY FOUR MEN.

The Bandits Took the Passengers' Money But Failed to Open the Express Safe—The Conductor and a Passenger Wounded—The Robbers Ran Away With the Engine—Small Amount of Booty.

AUSTIN, Texas (Special).—At 5.30 o'clock p. m., within twelve miles of the limits of this city, the south-bound "cannon-ball" train on the International and Great Northern Railroad, consisting of mail, baggage and express cars, and three coaches filled with passengers, was held up by four men and robbed. The conductor of the train, Thomas Healy, was shot by the robbers while resisting them, but was not wounded seriously.

One of the passengers had his shirt collar carried away by a pistol ball that was aimed at his neck, and another received a bullet wound in the hand. The passengers were robbed of about $200 in money. The bandits attempted to rifle the safe in the express car, but were unsuccessful.

When the train reached McNeill, a small station, fourteen miles above Austin, two men, heavily armed, boarded the train and took their stand on the rear platform. After the conductor had checked up the train he reached the platform, where a pistol was presented at each side of his head. The men demanded that he stop the train. He declined to do so, and began to run through the train, with the two robbers in close pursuit. He had not gone half the length of the first car when the foremost robber shot at him, bringing him to the floor with a pistol wound in his right arm.

The other robber pulled the bell cord, and the train was brought to a standstill. It was evidently at the appointed place, for the train had hardly stopped before two other men, whose faces were covered with masks, stepped out from among the trees and began shooting into the cars as they walked toward the train. The two men on the train were joined by those from the woods, and began their work of robbing the passengers.

As the colored train porter sprang from the rear coach and ran for shelter a robber began shooting at him, and the porter emptied a revolver in turn without effect. The express messenger looked out of his car, and, taking in the situation, left the car and ran through the woods and was soon lost to sight.

The robbers, leaving two men to guard the passengers in the three coaches, proceeded to the express car and demanded that the baggageman open the express safe, but, upon being assured that he could not do so, again turned their attention to the passengers. They took only money from them, not overlooking a single cent, and walking two by two through the cars, so as to always keep their eyes on the passengers. Having secured about $200 in this manner, they uncoupled the engine from the train and started off down the track upon it. After going several miles they set the lever so that the locomotive would run at a moderate gait and left the engine.

The engine came on to the flag station at Duval, and was there captured. The station agent returned to the scene of the robbery, secured the train, and brought it to Austin, arriving here shortly after dark. Officers went to the scene with bloodhounds to pursue the robbers.

WOMEN SHOT DOWN MYSTERIOUSLY

An Aged Mother and Daughter Killed in Camden, N. J.

A policeman strolling along the street in a thickly populated district of Camden, N. J., at half past 4 o'clock a. m. heard a faint cry of "Murder!" coming from the vicinity of Line street. Line street is in the heart of Camden, a few blocks from the Camden and Philadelphia ferry slips. Running in the direction whence the cry came, the policeman found a man in his night robe leaning out of the third-story window of the dwelling at 242 Line street, calling feebly for help. He was Eli Shaw, an invalid in the convalescent stage of typhoid fever.

Accompanied by two citizens, the policeman entered the house. On the second floor he found the evidence of a double murder. The victims were Mrs. Sarah M. Shaw, the mother of the young man who gave the alarm from the window, and her mother, Mrs. Emma Zane. Mrs. Zane, who was the widow of Captain Eli Zane, a well-known resident of Camden, was seventy-eight years old. She was sitting in a chair in her night-robe, apparently asleep. But her skull had been fractured just behind the left ear by some sharp instrument. She was still alive, but unconscious, and died in a short time. Mrs. Shaw, who was forty-five years old and also a widow, was lying on the floor near the window. There was a bullet wound in her head, but she was breathing, and with all despatch she was removed in an ambulance to Cooder Hospital. She died there at 10 o'clock in the morning.

A superficial examination disclosed the traces of an attempted burglary. From the disconnected and hysterical account of the only witness of the tragedy, the invalid son, the police adopted that theory.

BROOKLYN LAWYER FOUND SLAIN.

Henry Ingraham, Manager of the Title Guarantee and Trust Company, Killed.

Henry Ingraham, a prominent lawyer, of Brooklyn, manager of the Title Guarantee and Trust Company, one of the biggest corporations of its kind in the city, was found in a vacant lot in Flatbush with a bullet through his heart.

The neighborhood where this body was discovered is a lonely one. There are few houses on either Sullivan or Cedar streets, and weeds have grown rankly in the vacant lots at the intersection of these thoroughfares.

No better place could be found for a murder, and the friends of Henry Ingraham believe he was the victim of an assassin's bullet, but the police say the circumstances point to suicide.

A Private Maltreated.

On order of Captain Lovering, officer of the day, a private soldier named Hammond was dragged, with his legs tied, a distance of six hundred yards through Fort Sheridan, near Chicago, to a summary court martial because he refused to work and declined to walk when put under arrest

JUSTICE FIELD RETIRES.

The Venerable Jurist Resigns From the Supreme Court.

HIS TERM OF SERVICE LONGEST.

In April, 1896, Justice Field Wrote to the President Informing Him of His Intention—The Retirement Awakens Interest in Possible Cabinet Changes—Career of the Distinguished Judge.

WASHINGTON, D. C. (Special).—The retirement of Justice Field from the bench of the Supreme Court after the longest term of service on record was publicly announced in the court. The correspondence includes four letters. In April last Justice Field wrote to the President informing him of his intention to retire on December 1. No response was made to this until October 9th, when President McKinley answered the Justice's letter in a complimentary note and accepted the notice of retirement.

JUSTICE STEPHEN J. FIELD.

Justice Field formally communicated the fact to his associates, and they signed a joint letter expressing the regret at the necessity which compelled the venerable Justice to cease his active labors. Upon the adjournment of court they called in a body upon Justice Field at his home opposite the Capitol.

The retirement of the Justice has awakened interest in the Cabinet situation. It has been rumored ever since McKinley took office that the venerable jurist would leave the Bench, and that in making Judge McKenna Attorney-General the Chief Executive was looking forward to a vacancy on the Supreme Bench, to which he would appoint him. Should Attorney-General McKenna succeed Justice Field it is not deemed improbable that Secretary of the Navy Long will take the legal portfolio and his assistant, Mr. Roosevelt, become full Secretary.

JUSTICE FIELD'S CAREER.

His Early Life and Service on the Bench —Many Dramatic Incidents.

Justice Field, one of the most notable men who have sat on the Supreme Bench of the United States, comes of a distinguished family. As is well known, he is a brother of Cyrus W. Field, David Dudley Field and the Rev. Henry M. Field. He is the sixth son of Rev. David D. Field.

Stephen Johnson Field was born in Haddam, Conn., on November 4, 1816. He was graduated at Williams College in 1837, and went to New York and studied law in the office of his brother, David Dudley Field, with whom he subsequently practised. He removed to San Francisco in 1849, and was elected a Justice of the Supreme Court of California in 1858.

When, in 1863, a tenth Judge was to be appointed to the United States Supreme Bench from the Pacific Coast, the whole Congressional delegation from the Pacific Coast, without regard to party, went to President Lincoln to urge the appointment of Judge Field. The President accordingly appointed him, and he took the oath on May 20, 1863. Washington now became his residence for most of the year, though, as he was assigned to the Pacific Circuit, he held court each summer in the far West. Early in 1877 Justice Field was designated, by the act of Congress creating the Electoral Commission, as one of the five Justices of the Supreme Court who were members of it. He dissented from the view of the majority of the Commission, who refused to go behind the certificates forwarded from the different States. His position here, together with his previous opposition to the reconstruction acts, gave him prominence in the Democratic party, so that in the Cincinnati Convention of 1880 he was among the Presidential candidates.

One of the most striking episodes in Justice Field's life was the attack on him by Judge Terry, which resulted in the latter's death at the hands of a deputy marshal. It took place in the little town of Lathrop, Cal., on his way from Los Angeles to San Francisco.

Justice Field has been for many years the senior member of the Supreme Court, both in point of age and length of service. On August 15 of this year he surpassed the record of service in the Supreme Court, even that of Chief Justice Marshall, who served from 1801 to 1835. In 1886 Justice Field became eligible for retirement with a life pension, but refused to leave the laborious duties of his office.

FOUR KILLED IN A WRECK.

Three Other Persons Hurt in a Collision on the Canadian Pacific.

The Canadian Pacific express from Toronto, collided in a fog with a freight about sixteen miles from Ottawa. Four men were killed and three hurt.

The dead are: James Hastey, brakeman of the freight; Frank Lamendeau, engineer of the express; Robert Peden, mail clerk; John Kearney, a tramp.

Mail Clerk Peden was taken out of the wreck living, but he died in a few minutes.

It is said that the operator at Stittsville failed to hold the express, as he should have done, until the freight engine had returned to Stittsville with the part of its train which it had been unable to take up the grade.

OVATION TO MISS CISNEROS.

An Immense Crowd in New York City to Greet Her Formally.

Evangelina Cossio y Cisneros, the young Cuban girl whose escape from a prison in Havana was attended with so much daring, was formally welcomed to freedom in New York City at Delmonico's, and afterward in Madison Square.

It was estimated that nearly 75,000 people swarmed in the park, on Broadway as far up as Twenty-seventh street. Even Madison avenue was packed, and when four searchlights shot their white rays upon the nervous, shrinking girl and her stalwart rescuer, Karl Decker, the roar of greeting began at the stand and thundered to the furthest limits of the crowd.

The receptions, for there were two, were under the auspices of the New York Journal, the correspondent of which, Karl Decker, effected the rescue. The one at Delmonico's was private, for which invitations were issued. There the large banquet hall and the Red Room had been handsomely decorated with flowers, potted plants, and ropes of evergreens. Upon the walls were American and Cuban flags entwined, while streamers of the two colors hung everywhere. It was distinctively a night of rejoicing for the Cuban colonists. Senator Thurston, of Nebraska, ex-Ambassador James B. Eustis, Congressman William Sulzer and Dr. Lincoln de Zayas made short congratulatory speeches from the open-air stand.

A luncheon was served then in the Delmonico banquet hall, and after much urging Miss Cisneros arose and said bashfully in Spanish, "Three cheers for Cuba." This was given amid "vivas" and "bravas."

AT LEAST 150 DROWNED.

Forty-Two Rescued From the Lost Cuban Steamer Triton.

The Spanish gunboat Maria Christina and the tug Susie have returned from the scene of the wreck of the coasting steamer Triton which sank between Dominica and Mariel, off Cuba. They brought forty-two of the ship's company. Six more are known to have been saved. The whereabouts of the 182 others are unknown.

The Triton struck a rock in a heavy rainstorm. Her cargo shifted and in fifteen minutes she sank in 120 fathoms. Terrible confusion and panic ensued on board when the steamer struck. In a wild struggle they rushed for the boats. The first boat lowered capsized immediately and its occupants were drowned. The next was struck by an enormous wave and turned over, drowning twenty, but righted again and eight who had been thrown out regained it.

An army captain, his wife and daughter went down together, locked in a last embrace. A mother with twins fifteen months' old drifted helplessly away on the crest of a great wave. All the other women and children were drowned.

Just as the Triton was sinking Captain Ricardo, her commander, committed suicide, shooting himself with his revolver.

It is impossible to give the exact number of those who were lost, but it is estimated that there were no fewer than 150.

New Locomotives For the B. and O.

The last of the bunch of fifteen consolidation locomotives built by the Pittsburg Locomotive Works for the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad have been delivered and are in service on the Second Division, between Brunswick and Cumberland. These locomotives excite very favorable comment by reason of their general design, excellent workmanship and efficient service, and are further evidence of the great advance that is being made by the B. and O. in its motive power. Thirty-five of this type of locomotives have been placed on the Second Division during the past year and with the reduction in grades and in the increase in power the number of cars per train has been increased fully forty per cent.

Salisbury May Resign.

The London Daily Chronicle announces that, in view of Lord Salisbury's desire to resign the British Premiership, an early reconstruction of the Cabinet is probable. According to the Daily Chronicle, no serious difference of opinion exists among the Ministers on matters of policy; but Lord Salisbury finds his health unequal to the strain and burden of his two offices of Premier and Foreign Minister. So great is his desire for rest that on his recent visit to Beaulieu he did not even take his secretary.

Peanuts Will Be Scarce.

The peanut dealers of Norfolk, Va., expect a short crop. All the reports from that vicinity and from the section of the country where peanuts grow indicate that the crop will be light and the quality inferior this year. The cause is the drought. Last year at this time there was a stock of old peanuts there amounting to 60,000 bags; now there are not 10,000 bags in sight.

Censured the Emperor.

A special session of the Evangelical Consistory of the Province of East Prussia has passed an almost unanimous vote of censure against the Emperor of Germany, because he has broken the Sunday rest law by hunting in the forest of Rominten.

College Baseball Pays.

Baseball at Princeton University is a very profitable business. During the entire season of 1897 the profits were $4,457.99. The gross receipts were $12.725.12, and the disbursements, $8,265.13.

Husband and Wife Insane.

An Iowa husband and wife were admitted to an insane asylum at Mount Pleasant at the same time. It was the first case of the kind in the history of the asylum.

New York's Postoffice Busy.

Owing to the business revival throughout the country, the General Post Office in New York City is hard put to handle the rapidly increasing volume of mail matter.

Woman Before the Jury.

In the New York Supreme Court, in New York City, Anita Hetherington Haggerty addressed the jury. She is the first woman lawyer to do this.

Forty-one Miles an Hour by Electricity.

At the General Electric Works in Schenectady, N. Y., a third-rail system train was made to go at the rate of forty-one miles an hour.

Pew For Drummers.

The Taylor Street Methodist Church of Portland, Oregon, has set aside a pew especially for the commercial travelers.

THE MARKETS.

Late Wholesale Prices of Country Produce Quoted in New York.

42

MILK AND CREAM.

The average price paid for the surplus on the platforms has been $1.37 a can of 40 quarts. Receipts of milk and cream at the different railroad distributing points in and near the city for the week have been as follows:

Average daily receipts of the week, fluid milk, cans	21,587
Condensed milk, cans	210
Cream, cans	377

BUTTER.			
Creamery—West. extras	—	@	22
Firsts	19½	@	21
Thirds to seconds	14	@	18
State—Thirds to firsts	14	@	21
State Dairy tubs, extras	18½	@	19
Imitation Creamery	12	@	16
Factory, fresh firsts	—	@	12
Low grades	9	@	10½
CHEESE.			
State—Full cream, new, large	8¾	@	8¾
Small	9¼	@	9½
Part skims, good to prime	5	@	5½
Full skims	3	@	3¼
EGGS.			
State and Penn—Fresh	18	@	19
Jersey—Fancy	21	@	22
Western—Choice	—	@	17
Southern—Choice	—	@	—
Duck eggs, ₱ doz	—	@	—
Goose eggs, ₱ doz	—	@	—
BEANS AND PEAS.			
Beans—Marrow, choice	—	@	1 32½
Medium, choice	1 15	@	1 17½
Pea, choice	1 10	@	1 12½
Red kidney, choice	1 70	@	1 75
White kidney, choice	1 65	@	1 70
Yellow eye	—	@	1 50
Lima, Cal., ₱ 60 lbs	—	@	1 45
Green peas, bags	70	@	72½
FRUITS AND BERRIES—FRESH.			
Apples, ₱ bbl	1 00	@	4 50
Peaches, Md., ₱ carrier	1 25	@	2 00
Jersey, ₱ basket	50	@	1 25
Pears, Seckle, ₱ bbl	2 50	@	5 00
Bartlett, ₱ bbl	50	@	3 00
Quinces, ₱ bbl	1 25	@	2 75
Plums, ₱ basket	12	@	25
Grapes, Del., ₱ basket	11	@	14
Niagara, ₱ basket	9	@	10
Concord, ₱ basket	6	@	6½
Cranberries, Cape Cod, ₱ bbl	4 00	@	6 25
HOPS.			
State—1897, choice, ₱ lb	16	@	17
1896, prime	—	@	7½
Pacific Coast, 1897, choice	16	@	17
Good to prime	14	@	15
Old odds	—	@	—
LIVE POULTRY.			
Fowls, ₱ lb	—	@	9
Spring chickens, ₱ lb	—	@	—
Roosters, ₱ lb	—	@	5
Turkeys, ₱ lb	8	@	9
Ducks, ₱ pair	40	@	60
Geese, ₱ pair	1 00	@	1 37
Pigeons, ₱ pair	15	@	20
DRESSED POULTRY.			
Turkeys, ₱ lb	7	@	14
Spring chickens, Phila	8	@	14
Western, dry picked	7	@	9
Fowls, State & Penn., ₱ lb	—	@	8½
Long Island ducks	12½	@	13
Geese, Eastern, ₱ lb	12	@	14
Squabs, ₱ doz	1 25	@	2 50
HAY AND STRAW.			
Hay—Prime, ₱ 100 lb	—	@	77½
Clover mixed	50	@	55
Straw—Long rye	40	@	60
Short rye	—	@	—
Oat	—	@	—
VEGETABLES.			
Potatoes, Jersey, ₱ bbl	1 50	@	2 12
L. I., in bulk	—	@	2 25
Sweet, ₱ bbl	1 50	@	2 25
Cabbages, ₱ 100	3 00	@	4 50
Onions, white, ₱ bbl	3 00	@	4 00
Red, ₱ bbl	—	@	2 25
Green peas, ₱ bag	1 50	@	1 75
Egg plant, ₱ bbl	75	@	1 25
Tomatoes, ₱ box	60	@	75
String beans, L. I., ₱ bag	45	@	50
Squash, ₱ bbl	75	@	1 00
White	—	@	—
Turnips, Russia, ₱ bbl	75	@	85
Corn, ₱ 100	1 25	@	1 75
Celery, ₱ doz	10	@	35
Cucumbers, ₱ bbl	2 50	@	4 00
Cucumber pickles, ₱ 1000	1 00	@	2 25
Lima beans, ₱ bag	50	@	1 50
Beets, ₱ 100 bunches	—	@	—
Carrots, ₱ bbl	1 75	@	2 00
Cauliflower, ₱ bbl	75	@	2 50
Parsley, ₱ 100 bunches	—	@	—
Peppers, ₱ bbl	75	@	1 50
Parsnips, ₱ bbl	1 00	@	1 25
GRAIN, ETC.			
Flour—Winter Patents	5 00	@	5 25
Spring Patents	5 10	@	5 50
Wheat—No. 2 Hard	—	@	95⅞
No. 2 Red	—	@	97⅞
Corn—No. 2	32¾	@	32⅞
Oats—No. 2 White	—	@	26
Track mixed	23	@	24½
Rye—Western	—	@	49
Barley—Feeding	—	@	28¼
Lard—City steam	4.62c	@	4.75c
LIVE STOCK.			
Beeves, city dressed	7	@	9
Milch cows, com. to good	20 00	@	45 00
Calves, city dressed	10	@	11½
Country dressed	7	@	10½
Sheep, ₱ 100 lb	3 25	@	4 00
Lambs, ₱ 100 lb	5 00	@	5 50
Hogs—Live, ₱ 100 lb	4 25	@	4 50
Country dressed	4½	@	6¾

KING PREMPEH'S VICTIMS.

Thousands of Human Beings Put to Death to Amuse Ashantee's Deposed Ruler.

The Anglican Bishop of Sierra Leone, who accompanied the recent British Ashantee expedition as chaplain, is now in England, and has been making some interesting statements regarding the doings of King Prempeh. At Coomassie he came to a grove of silk cotton trees, which were the fetish of that country, and among the trees he saw the remains of hundreds of people who had been executed to please the King and the people. He believed it would be within the mark if he said he saw thousands of bodies lying there. Benin is not more than thirty miles from where steamers pass, and yet there this year they crucified and mutilated men, women and children.

The sacred burying place of the Kings of Coomassie was the treasure house where the gold dust was preserved. The Bishop says that every three months the King had to visit this burying place of his ancestors, and twenty slaves were sacrificed. A skewer was pushed through their cheeks so as to hold their tongues down, lest they should repeat the King's oath and be set free. Then, at a given signal from the King, their heads were struck off from behind and fell into a brass basin. This basin, the Bishop says, is now in London. King Prempeh, who was only twenty-four years of age, and revelled in all this blood spilling, is, the Bishop says, now one of his congregation in Sierra Leone, and only shortly before he left he taught him, at his own request, the Lord's Prayer.

"This man," says the Bishop, "used as a nightly amusement to send for a slave and have her killed before him. Then, while his many wives gathered around him and flattered him by telling of his greatness, he warmed his feet in the victim's blood."

MRS. LYNESS ESCAPES

The Hospital and a Fearful Operation.

Hospitals in great cities are sad places to visit. Three-fourths of the patients lying on those snow-white beds are women and girls.

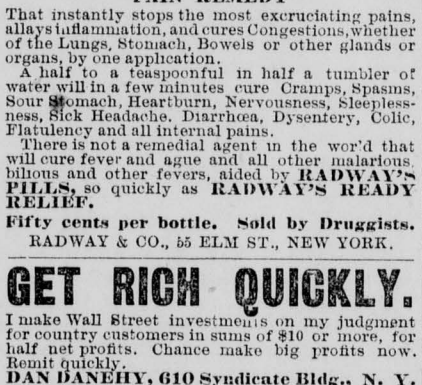
Why should this be the case?

Because they have neglected themselves! Women as a rule attach too little importance to first symptoms of a certain kind. If they have toothache, they will try to save the tooth, though many leave even this too late. They comfort themselves with the thought that they can replace their teeth; but they cannot replace their internal organs!

Every one of those patients in the hospital beds had plenty of warnings in the form of bearing-down feelings, pain at the right or the left of the womb, nervous dyspepsia, pain in the small of the back, the "blues," or some other unnatural symptom, but they did not heed them.

Don't drag along at home or in the shop until you are finally obliged to go to the hospital and submit to horrible examinations and operations! Build up the female organs. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will save you from the hospital. It will put new life into you.

The following letter shows how Mrs. Lyness escaped the hospital and a fearful operation. Her experience should encourage other women to follow her example. She says to Mrs. Pinkham:



"I thank you very much for what you have done for me, for I had given up in despair. Last February, I had a miscarriage caused by overwork. It affected my heart, caused me to have sinking spells three to four a day, lasting sometimes half a day. I could not be left alone. I flowed constantly. The doctor called twice a day for a week, and once a day for four weeks, then three or four times a week for four months. Finally he said I would have to undergo an operation. Then I commenced taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and after one week I began to recover and steadily improved until I was cured completely. By taking the Pinkham medicine, I avoided an operation which the doctor said I would certainly have to undergo. I am gaining every day and will cheerfully tell anyone what you have done for me."—MRS. THOS. LYNESS, 10 Frederick St., Rochester, N. Y.

R R R

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.

CURES AND PREVENTS

Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Influenza, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Swelling of the Joints, Lumbago, Inflammations,

Rheumatism, Neuralgia,

Frostbites, Chilblains, Headache, Toothache, Asthma,

DIFFICULT BREATHING.

CURES THE WORST PAINS in from one to twenty minutes. NOT ONE HOUR after reading this advertisement need anyone SUFFER WITH PAIN.

Radway's Ready Relief is a Sure Cure for Every Pain, Sprains, Bruises, Pains in the Back, Chest or Limbs. It was the First and is the Only PAIN REMEDY

That instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays inflammation, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels or other glands or organs, by one application.

A half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Sick Headache, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Colic, Flatulency and all internal pains.

There is not a remedial agent in the wor'd that will cure fever and ague and all other malarious, bilious and other fevers, aided by **RADWAY'S PILLS**, so quickly as **RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.**

Fifty cents per bottle. Sold by Druggists.

RADWAY & CO., 55 ELM ST., NEW YORK.

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I make Wall Street investments on my judgment for country customers in sums of $10 or more, for half net profits. Chance make big profits now. Remit quickly.

DAN DANEHY, 610 Syndicate Bldg., N. Y.

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FOR INVESTMENT, IN A GUARANTEED PAYING COLORADO GOLD MINE.

A limited amount of stock at **15c. a share.** For full information address, **BEN. A. BLOCK,** Stock broker, Denver, Col. Member Exchange. **Refer to First National or Western Bank of Denver.**

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ARDS can be saved without their knowledge by Anti-Jag, the marvelous cure for the drink habit. Write Renova Chemical Co., 66 Broadway, N. Y. Full information (in plain wrapper) mailed free

A GENUINE BORAX SOAP

CURES CHAPPED HANDS.

DREYDOPPEL

Cleanses Finest Clothes. For Bath, Toilet and Hair Shampoo, worth treble its cost. Full pound bars at all sorts of stores.

Be sure get: **DREYDOPPEL SOAP.**

BOMB-SHELL. SURE-SHOT. Every one should buy this beautiful picture, in 15 different colors, **ROCK OF AGES,** at **$1.00 Each.** Delivered free. Size 20 x 28 inches, painted by hand and copied from the original painting, valued at **$20,000.** Every family should have one. Don't miss it. Send money by mail, postoffice order, or check, at our risk. Money returned if not satisfactory. **MANHATTAN PUBLISHING CO., 61 Warren St., Cor. W. Broadway, N. Y.**

REWARD.

A friend of mine had the misfortune to lose several of his Pigeons and asked me to advertise for their return. Each bird had a metal band on leg marked as follows: L5073, S1742, S3771, C17531, C17522, C17523, C24344, C24353, C1240, F1176, F5287, F5298, F5299, F6842, F36828, K4852. Pigeon fanciers, kindly look through your lofts for above birds. A liberal reward for each bird returned. **J. FREUND, 64 Morton Street, New York.**

INVENTORS! Don't waste money on Patent Agencies advertising "No patent no pay," Prizes, medals, great riches, etc. We do a regular patent business. *Low fees.* Advice free. Highest references. Write us. **WATSON E. COLEMAN, Solicitor of patents,** 902 F. Street, Washington, D.C

DUMB BELL LINKS. CATALOGUE FREE.

LOOK AT THESE Rolled Plate Cuff Links. Send 8 cents in Stamps to **D. M. Watkins & Co.** PROVIDENCE, R. I.

BE YOUR OWN BOSS. Start a Mail Order Business at your home. Easy, safe, sure, fascinating and profitable. Male or female, full particulars for addressed envelope. P. O. Box 44, **L. I. City, N.Y.**

PENSIONS, PATENTS, CLAIMS. JOHN W. MORRIS, WASHINGTON, D.C. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs. in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty. since.

ROOFING Use our Metal Shingles, Fire-Proof, Durable. Catalogue Free MONTROSS & CO., Camden, N.J.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

Dont Mind the Wind—

Bicycling in windy autumn weather makes your cheeks burn with the warm ruddy glow of health, it hardens you for the hardships of winter life and gives you the stimulation you need—the kind that is best. And all this for a

Columbia Bicycle.

It isn't much to pay for the pleasure you get—is it! No other bicycle is so good as the Columbia—

Standard of the World.

$75 To All Alike.

HARTFORD BICYCLES, $50, $45, $40.

POPE MFG. COMPANY, Hartford, Conn.

If Columbias are not properly represented in your vicinity, let us know.

"The More You Say the Less People Remember." One Word With You,

SAPOLIO

REPUBLICANS ARE VIGILANT.

Unusual Activity in a So-Called "Off Year."

BEACOM AND M'CAULEY EVERYWHERE ACCEPTABLE

The Lunacy of Demagogues Will Allure Few From the Sturdy Old Party.

As in a medical museum, where there is collected all the monstrosities of human birth, so in the history of the country we may find numberless miscarriages and pessimists in politics that seem like national nightmares viewed at the distance of their dismemberment. In a country like ours, where there is the utmost freedom of action and perverseness of thought allowed, it is no wonder that cranks and the contagious lunacy of demagogues find followings.

There is the Greenback party—in the language of Brietman, "Where is dot bardy now?" Then there is Populism, dead now and dissected on the western plains. Latterly the silver craze came—and went, and no man knows its burial place. Some men lost their wits in the pursuit of what is called prosperity, and in their chase for the golden fleece were led to believe that free silver was the true panacea for all the ills of hard times. But they are slowly coming back to consciousness and reason; they see the idiocy of the assumption that wheat followed silver as it fluctuated on the board of the market exchange.

The fact is that there are never more than two great parties in our country. True, there may be numberless side shows, like the fat woman and the living skeleton at the country fair, but after all there will only be two great divisions. They are the Democratic party of colossal blunders, and the Republican party that has stood like a rock for all that is best in human progress, and which has been vindicated again and again in the most decisive manner before the people. The patriot and the citizen indifferent to his rights, alike, may find their highest ideals in it.

The blessings that have come wth the return of the Republican party to power will be remembered at this fall's election, no loyal citizen being so ungrateful as to strike at the organization that rolled away for him the clouds of despair to follow the side shows of political miscarriages which have so often been repudiated and crushed to ashes by the people. A Republican vote in county and state gives strength to the national life of Republican principles, and these principles up to the present have reached the highest perfection of human wisdom in directing the affairs of the great republic of the west.

TWO OF THE BEST.

McCauley and Beacom Both Strong Candidates.

From the Wilkesbarre Record.

The present campaign is the quietest and least exciting Pennsylvania has known in many years, and yet it is altogether probable that a fairly large vote will be polled on the 2d of November. Political interest is not lacking in any important section of the state, but after the prolonged excitement of last year, and knowing that a sharp battle awaits them next year, the people of Pennsylvania, as if by common consent, want this off year to be free from political turmoil. The Republicans realize that there is no necessity for putting forth special efforts in order to elect their state ticket, and the Democratic party is so completely demoralized as to be unable to inject any vitality into the campaign. The Republicans are not manifesting their customary enthusiasm because they are not confronted by an opposition sufficiently formidable to challenge them to battle.

The two candidates on the Republican state ticket, Major McCauley and Mr. Beacom, are now making a tour of the counties and meeting their fellow Republicans. While both have been active in politics and important factors in the party in their own counties, neither has ever been before the people for a state office, but both enjoy exceptional popularity where they are best known. As to character and ability, Major McCauley and Mr. Beacom easily rank witn the best men ever nominated by either political party for the offices of auditor general and state treasurer. Major McCauley belongs to the older class of Republicans and is a veteran Republican, as well as a veteran soldier, and bears with him the evidence of his bravery as a defender of his country on the field of battle. To Luzerne county people no appeal is necessary for them to support so gallant a soldier who was identified with a Luzerne organization on many a bloody field. Major McCauley will receive an exceptionally large majority throughout this section of the state.

Mr. Beacom, the nominee for state treasurer, as we have said, belongs to a younger class of Republicans, but in political warfare he is also a veteran. To him, probably more than to any other one man, belongs the credit for the intelligent, persistent and well directed efforts by which Westmoreland has been redeemed from the Democratic party and permanently located in the Republican column. By education and training he is especially well equipped for the intelligent and careful performance of the duties of state treasurer. He is familiar with financial affairs in a large scale, and at his home in Westmoreland county, where he has occupied places of the greatest responsibility, the people have the most unbounded confidence in his ability, integrity and fidelity.

Major McCauley and Mr. Beacom were nominated as the clear and undisputed choice of the Republican state convention. That body voted unanimously for Major McCauley, and with nearly equal unanimity for Mr. Beacom, and they are entitled to the hearty and united support of their party. We are confident that in Luzerne county there will be no defection against either, although it is apparent that Major McCauley will run very far ahead of the ticket, owing to the fact of his magnificent military record and his former residence here. He would lead almost any colleague on the ticket to the same extent that he will Mr. Beacom. In Luzerne, as throughout the state, the Republicans are united and harmonious on the state ticket, and while the vote and the majority cannot be expected to reach the figures of last year's election the Republicans will win by a majority of splendid proportions, both in the state and county.

Buckien's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cure Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded Price 25 cents per box. For sale by B. O'Connor & Sons.

NOT SMELLERS FOR SCANDAL.

The Republican Candidates Represent a Great Principle.

The following editorial appeared in a recent issue of Editor Schoch's Mifflinburg Telegraph:

What is Republican duty this year?

'Tis plain—undivided, harmonious support of the state and county ticket. Here and there we hear that some good Republican proposes to vote for Swallow, a retired M. E. minister, for state treasurer, the Prohibition candidate—this, he says, to correct legislative evils, to stop this buying of soap, toilet articles, etc., and employment of a few extra clerks and scrub women. Oh my, what folly! Swallow, 'tis true, is cute and clever—some say a demagogue clean cut through and through—certain it is he is obtaining a circulation for his paper, which, to a man up a tree, seems to be his main object in this contest. Well, let him work that chromo, get his circulation and be happy.

The Republican candidate for state treasurer, Hon. James S. Beacom, of Westmoreland county, is a modest, unassuming, stainless man—the noble son of a beloved Methodist minister. He does not pose as one of the "better than thou" people—a saint without blemish—nor even a smeller after evil in others; but he is what we must all admire, a man of the strictest integrity, of unblemished character, a grand Republican—a persistent and efficient worker for the party—pre-eminently able and deserving and in all aspects of the case entitled to the vote of every Republican.

Equally meritorious is Major Levi G. McCauley, of Chester county, the Republican candidate for auditor general. He was a splendid soldier during the late war, served in that famous corps, the Pennsylvania reserves, whose battalions fought from Drainesville to Appomattox; and in the battle before the enemy's capital he had an arm shot away. Add to this his splendid civic record, his fealty to the cause of Republicanism and his high standing as a most reputable citizen, and you have all the elements that go to make up a man qualified for the position of auditor general.

If abuses exist in the party or in the legislature the Republican people will see to it that the remedial process is worked out by the party and a Republican legislature. Trust not your enemy to work reform in your own household. If necessary you can do that business very neatly yourself. Hit not the organization right on the heels of a victorious presidential election, the result of which election being so beneficial to the farmer, manufacturer, mechanic and laboring man. Hit the calamity howler. Resolve to do the right thing once again—vote the straight Republican ticket.

Forsaken Their Principles.

From the Huntingdon Globe.

In less than three weeks there will be another election day in Pennsylvania. It will result in the election of the Republican candidates in state and county beyond a doubt. The Democracy is divided beyond hope of reconciliation on the economic questions of the day. The Prohibitionists have forsaken the principles and traditions of their party for the purpose of getting into power and are not talking prohibition at all, but are engaged in the abuse of the Republican party, something that has always been more congenial to them than the advocating of the principles of their party.

The Republican party has nothing to fear from the threats of its enemies. It appeals to the poor man, the business man and the soldier, as it has done in years gone by, and gives them proof of its sincerity. It makes no attempt to disguise the real issues or to go masked in order to carry public favor. The return of prosperity to the country is a fulfillment of its pledge to enact a tariff law such as it has done with noticeable and flattering results. No party whose achievements have been so marked and whose power has been continuous could expect to escape the enemy's dagger. As a party, it is not responsible for some mistakes of its members or those in authority under it. Its principles never vary; it never suppresses real issues in order to ride into power; it never practices deception. Therefore, it commends itself to the voters as the only honest and progressive political party seeking their suffrages. Its past it always presents as a guarantee of its future.

Made a Favorable Impression.

From the Wilkesbarre Record.

Candidates McCauley and Beacom received a hearty welcome from the Republicans of Wilkesbarre and other points in the county last evening. They made a favorable impression on those who had not met them before. Major McCauley is no stranger here, and has a host of the warmest friends, among them many Democrats, who will aid in swelling his majority. Mr. Beacom is not personally known to so many, but he will be cordially supported just the same.

WARNING:—Persons who suffer from coughs and colds should heed the warnings of danger and save themselves suffering and fatal results by using One Minute Cough Cure. It is an infallible remedy for coughs, colds, croup and all throat and lung troubles. A. B. Gillam and J. O. Heaton.

The Grandest Remedy.

Mr. R. B. Greeve, merchant, of Chilhowie, Va., certifies that he had consumption, was given up to die, sought all medical treatment that money could procnre, tried all cough remedies he could hear of, but got no relief; spent many nights sitting up in a chair; was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery, and was cured by use of two bottles. For past three years has been attending to business, and says Dr. King's New Discovery is the grandest remedy ever made, as it has done so much for him and also for others in his community. Dr. King's New Discovery is guaranteed for Coughs, Colds and Consumption. It don't fail. Trial bottles free at B. O'Connor & Sons.'

Should Get Out.

From the Harrisburg News.

There is decidedly very little good political judgment behind the movement in Pittsburg urging the election of W. R. Thompson, of that city, as an independent Republican candidate for state treasurer. Mr. Thompson made no canvass for the nomination prior to the state convention, as he should have done had he aspired to the honor at that time. The whole state was open to him to urge his cause as it was to James S. Beacom. The announcement of his candidacy for state treasurer without even considering it necessary to have a running mate for auditor general leads many to believe that his candidacy is a movement more for personal revenge against Candidate Beacom that it is through an honorable ambition to be state treasurer. Such being the case there is no reason why the Republicans of Pennsylvania should pull his chestnuts out of the fire, especially when two Republican candidates for state treasurer would threaten the defeat of both. If Mr. Thompson is wise he will gracefully get out of the fight, for there is not a particle of chance of him winning.

J. C. Berry, one of the best known citizens of Spencer, Mo., testifies that he cured himself of the worst kind of piles by using a few boxes of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. He had been troubled with piles for over thirty years and had used many different kinds of so-called cures; but DeWitt's was the one that did the work and he will verify this statement if anyone wishes to write him. A. B. Gillam and J. O. Heaton.

Republicans, Vote Up.

From the Franklin Repository.

In less than a month the election will be held. Up to this time little interest has been manifested in the matter one way or the other, but during the next four weeks there will be more discussion. It is an off year, which always brings apathy. This should not be the case. It is highly important that every Republican vote should be polled. If the majority should fall this year it will be that much harder to raise it next year in the gubernatorial contest. The Democrats will enthuse over any decline in the Republican vote this year, and rally for the contest of next. Let the majority be so decided that there will be no decline in 1898.

J. M. Thirswend, of Grosbeck, Tex., says that when he has a spell of indigestion, and feels bad and sluggish, he takes two of DeWitt's Little Early Risers at night, and he is all right the next morning. Many thousands of others do the same thing. Do you? A. B. Gillam and J. O. Heaton.

Two Good Men.

From the Allentown Chronicle.

The Republican candidates for auditor general and state treasurer are both excellent gentlemen, who will make good, efficient officials. It would be an injustice to them if they were made to suffer for factional differences within the party. Let every Republican support the regularly nominated candidates. Unless we are much mistaken, those who are not entirely satisfied with some of the leaders of the party will have an opportunity some other time to file their objections without resorting to the questionable practice of cutting the ticket.

There is no need of little children being tortured by scald head, eczema and skin eruptions. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve gives instant relief and cures permanently. A. B. Gillam and J. O. Heaton.

Fall and Winter Trade.

Returning Prosperity

Means more liberal buying on the part of both dealer and consumer. Our Fall and Winter lines have been purchased with a view of giving the trade the best goods for the least money. Our specialties are

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
UNDERWEAR, HOSIERY,
GLOVES, HATS, CAPS,

Shirts, Overalls, Rubber Goods, Wool Boots and Lumbermen's Socks. We also have a line of Groceries, Tinware, Hardware, Stove Pipe, Horse Shoes, etc. Hunters can have their wants supplied with loaded shells, powder, shot, and at the right price.

J. L. Houck,

Cassville, Pa.

Buds and blossoms, rich and sweet,
Birds and insects on the wing,
Busy housewives, flooded streets,—
All are signs of "Balmy Spring."
—*Original.*

We are not endeavoring to inscribed an ode to Gentle Spring but we want to remind you that the season of the year is here when

Wall Paper and Window Shades

are in demand. We have just what you want. All paper purchased from us will be trimmed without extra charge. Come and see the stock.

It is early for traveling but after a while you may want to take a little trip. You may need a

Trunk, Telescope or Satchel.

Permit us to remind you that we have just laid in a stock of these goods, which we are selling at reasonable prices. When you need anything of this kind give us a call.

J. G. GILLAM.

P. S.—We have garden utensils for sale.

HUNTINGDON PLANING MILL,

FRITCHEY BROS., Proprietors.

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

Sash, Doors, Shutters, Blinds, Frames, Flooring,

SIDING, SAWED AND TURNED BALUSTER, MOULDING,

Porticos, Hardwood Finish, Scroll and Turned Work, and dealers in Bill and Frame Lumber, Southern Yellow Pine and Yellow Poplar, Western White Pine, Shingles, Lath, Pickets, Fencing, etc., in fact everything pertaining to a first-class Mill and Lumber Yard.

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Regular Discount Day—WEDNESDAY.

Deposits received subject to check. Collections made in all parts of the world, and a regular banking business transacted. Accounts with corporations, firms, individuals, and the business public generally, opened on most favorable terms. B13z.

Rabbits

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Squirrels,

old hunters say, were never known to be more plentiful. We have a full supply of

AMMUNITION

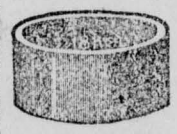
Loaded and empty shells, 10 and 12 gauge, wads, primers, loading tools, shot, and the very finest rifle or shot gun

Powder at 25c lb.

J. O. HEATON,

Cassville, - - Penn'a.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.



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For Ladies, Gentlemen, Misses, Boys, Children and Babies. A beutiful line of

SOLID SILVER TABLE WARE

in beautiful patterns, including many fine pieces in satin lined boxes. They are admirable for wedding presents and birthday gifts.

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Watches, Clocks and Jewelry promptly repaired at low prices.

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Try my local anesthetic for positively painless extraction. 9-9-96.

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